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PERSIA FACES VEILED THREAT IN U. S. NOTE

Washington Bluntly Asks Complete Satisfaction for American Vice Consul's Death.

Acting Secretary Grew of the state department has announced the dispatch of vigorous representations to Teheran, as a result of the assault upon Mrs. Katherine Imbrie, widow of Vice Consul Robert Imbrie, who was killed recently by a Persian mob.

The communication sent to Minister Kornfeld protested against the situation in Persia which culminated in the unprovoked attack on Mrs. Imbrie. It was supplementary to a state department note, dealing more generally with conditions existing in Persia and covering the vice consul's death.

"Depends on Persia."

In announcing the forwarding of the two notes, Mr. Grew said he had received advices from the minister, announcing the delivery of the communications Saturday to the Persian authorities.

The communication delivered to the Persian foreign minister indicated that the United States expected the Teheran government to meet the expense of sending an American war vessel to bring home the body of Imbrie and to furnish military guards for the American legation and consulate for such time as might be necessary.

A flat statement was made that continuance of American diplomatic and consular representation in Persia "will be dependent upon the action which the Persian government may take in this case to vindicate" the principles of international law.

Dispatch Follows.

The communication dealing with the killing of Vice Consul Imbrie follows:

"I am instructed to inform you that the government of the United States views with the gravest concern the killing in Teheran of its consular representative, Robert W. Imbrie.

"Immediately after learning of the circumstances under which Mr. Imbrie had been killed and his attendant, Melvin Seymour, seriously injured, your excellency's government was advised, through its representative in Washington and through the American legation in Teheran that my government would expect adequate reparation to be made and prompt punishment meted out to those responsible for the killing and to those, who by failure to act, contributed to make possible this incident, unprecedented in recent times.

"My government has now instructed me to supplement the representations already made.

"It was felt proper that these representations should be made only in the light of a full knowledge of the events which had transpired and when it might be possible to fix the responsibility and to guage the reparation which would be adequate to the situation.

Reviews Case.

"The facts of the case appear sufficiently established insofar as all essential elements are concerned. The American consular representative in Teheran, accompanied by an American citizen, was brutally assaulted in the streets of Teheran in broad daylight. In endeavoring to escape from their assailants, they entered a carriage and drove a considerable distance when they were again assailed and the tragedy occurred. The American consular representative would appear to have had no reason to anticipate danger from visiting the particular place where he was the victim of the unjustified assault.

"It is most regretable that it is necessary to add to this statement that the facts before my government do not indicate that the police or military authorities made any adequate effort to protect the American consular representative, and there appears in fact, to be evidence which it is believed the Persian government will itself desire to investigate most vigorously, that certain military elements participated in the assault.

Asks Prompt Action.

"My government desires nothing which the facts of the case do not fully justify. It approaches the situation with no wish to offend a friendly government or to require punitive damages. It is, however, insistent that full reparation should be made, that punishment should be meted out to the guilty, that assurances be given and enforced of adequate protection for the lives of American citizens and that safety of its officials in Persia should be guaranteed.

"My government does not wish at this juncture to indicate in detail the particular steps which would be considered adequately to meet the situation resulting from the killing of Mr. Imbrie. The Persian government has already stated on its own initiative that redress for the wife of the victim would be made. This redress also should extend to the covering of the expenses which might be incurred in connection with sending to a Persian port an American man-of-war to receive the body of Vice Consul Imbrie, which should be accompanied while on Persian soil by a suitable Persian military guard of honor and rendered appropriate honors at the time of leaving Persian territory.

Guard at Legation.

"It is further considered that an appropriate guard should, if requested by the legation, be furnished by the Persian government both to the American legation and to the American consulate, such guard to be maintained pending the notification to the Persian government that it is no longer considered necessary.

"I am instructed to add that the character of any additional statement which might be made to the Persian government would be materially influenced by the action which that government may immediately

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Diver Battles With Sea Demon

A diver inspecting the foundation below the Mediterranean sea of the French coastal signal system near Nice has emerged victorious, but injured, from an underwater battle with a vicious sea monster. His description of the adventure tallied with the tales of Jules Verne's "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea."

The diver described his opponent as being a torpedo flat fish more than a square yard in size, which shot electric discharges at him. When he pulled a dagger from his belt, stabbing the monster between the eyes, the latter seemingly was unaffected. The monster rushed at the diver, knocking him semiconscious with its tail, and then disappeared in the depths of the sea.

On being pulled to the surface, it was found that the blow struck by the monster had cut through the diver's suit and injured his arm.

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HUGE HARVEST BOON TO WEST

Banks Pass Crisis When Mammoth Crop Enters Granaries.

A bumper crop of golden wheat, flooding the granaries of the west, has halted the bankrupting losses of financial institutions throughout the agricultural belt, it was announced last week at the treasury department.

Although banks with a total capital of $20,000,00 have failed west of the Mississippi river this year, the officials declared the spread of financial ruin has been stopped by the great golden harvest. A period of improvement has started, it was said, with complete recovery in sight.

A number of banks, which went down to ruin with farm depression, already have reopened their doors and others are in process of reorganization, it was stated. This recovery was aided by operations of the Agricultural Credits Corp., organized with the approval of President Coolidge to bring financial relief to the West. The corporation's efforts, however, were swept aside by the automatic recovery which followed the great wheat yields from Kansas to the Canadian border.

Government authorities predicted even greater improvement in the financial improvement in grain prices—an almost daily occurrence—it was added, would tend to clarify a situation that caused the treasury department serious alarm for the last 18 months. The real solution, it was pointed out, was provided by the farmers themselves with the aid of the rising grain market. Efforts of the War Finance Corp., the Federal Farm Loan board and the Agricultural Credits Corp., were auxiliary, although thousands of farmers actually were relieved from bankrupt conditions through goverment loans which enabled them to plant the crops that are yielding golden harvests.

Steel Workers Back Howell-Barkley Bill

Support for the Howell-Barkley bill which would abolish the United States railroad labor board, was pledged by delegates attending the convention of the Amalgamated Steel Workers' International alliance in Montreal.

The resolution asserted that the labor board had failed to function with any degree of fairness to the workers.

The alliance also pledged its support to the proposed child labor amendment to the United States constitution. The convention further decided to amalgamate the coppersmiths and sheet metal workers' unions

Railway Construction Advances in Orient

The revival of railway construction is forecast by a contract entered into by Belgian and Chinese bankers for the purpose of financing the extension of the Lunghai railway from Chenchow, Honan province, to Sianfu, Shensi province.

The Belgians have agreed to float a million franc loan in Europe for the purchase of materials, and the Chinese a 10 million loan in China for construction work.

The contract, signed on July 19, is a modification of the Belgian contract of 1912 for the construction of a railway from Kansu province, through Shensi and Honan to the sea.

Daniel J. Campau, 71, Weds for First Time

Daniel J. Campau, Detroit lawyer, turfman and controlling owner of the "Chicago Horseman," was married July 23 to Mrs. De Mille Moore. After a motor trip through the White mountains they will make their home in Detroit.

Mr. Campau is 71 years old and this is his first marriage. From 1886 to 1890 he was collector of customs in Detroit. He was long a member of the Democratic national committee.

Brotherhoods Defy Rail Labor Board

Railroad brotherhood representatives declined to testify in the dispute with western railroads before the Railroad Labor board concerning wages and rules of the engineers and firemen on the ground that the board was acting illegally in attempting to hold the meeting.

Donald R. Richberg, counsel for the brotherhoods, submitted a statement outlining this decision in reply to the board's order to testify.

COOLIDGE GAINS AS LAFOLLETTE BANNER WAVERS

Roosevelt Progressives Strike at Socialist Union of Bobcat Leader From Wisconsin.

Things certainly are breaking President Coolidge's way just now.

The two latest developments in the presidential campaign are regarded as important additional evidence that Senator LaFollette's third ticket candidacy is proving a "flivver" in luring Progressive Republicans away from Coolidge and Dawes. They are:

First—Senator Robert B. Howell, Progressive Republican senator from Nebraska, has announced his support of the Republican nominees and declared his belief that they will carry the state next November.

Second—E. A. Van Valkenburg, editor of the Philadelphia North American and militant supporter of the late Theodore Roosevelt and the Progressive party, has branded the LaFollette program as "fake progressiveism" and declared himself for Coolidge.

Senator Pepper, himself a liberal in economic issues, who recently addressed the American Bar association in opposition to the use of court injunctions in labor disputes, paid his respects to LaFollette thus:

"In dictating his own presidential nomination and his own platform at the Cleveland convention of the so-called conference for Progressive Political Action, in naming subsequently his own vice presidential nominee, and in selecting later his own executive committee to run his own campaign in his own way, Senator LaFollette has clearly demonstrated that he is not a true Progressive."

Senator Howell's declaration is held as highly significant in view of the fact that LaFollette supporters frequently have advertised him as sympathetic with LaFollette policies, especially government ownership of railroads and natural resources.

To Work for President.

In his statement, the Nebraskan said:

"Despite the talk of LaFollette, of Davis and the strength that Governor Bryan may be expected to assert, my own belief is that Nebraska will go for President Coolidge. As far as I am concerned, I will work for him throughout the campaign."

Coupled with the fact that Senator George W. Norris, Howell's Nebraska colleague, has failed to come out for LaFollette and indicated that he will support Coolidge notwithstanding for years he has been LaFollette's staunch supporter in Washington, the Howell announcement is considered as striking proof that Coolidge sentiment is rapidly crystalizing in Nebraska and other western states.

Nebraska is one of the states until very recently claimed as likely to go to LaFollette. At LaFollette headquarters there is ill-concealed disappointment at the failure of Norris to follow Senators Frazier and Ladd of North Dakota in declaring for the Wisconsin candidate.

Brookhart With Coolidge.

Senator Brookhart, Iowa, regarded as one of the most dependable members of the LaFollette group in congress, also has failed to make good the prophecies that he would desert Coolidge and indorse the LaFollette candidacy.

LaFollette's alliance with the Socialists, together with the steady rise in grain prices are believed to have been potent factors in improving the Republican outlook west of the Mississippi. Thousands of farmers who otherwise might have supported the LaFollette-Wheeler ticket are reported to have become disgusted when LaFollette not only accepted but solicited the Socialist party's indorsement and then appointed Socialists to important posts in his campaign management.

Low wheat and corn prices during the past two years had been the most prolific cause of agricultural unrest which LaFollette is attempting to capitalize politically. The spectacular price advances recently have therefore operated adversely to the LaFollette candidacy. Instead of nursing their grouches and shouting for LaFollette, Republican farmers are wondering whether, after all, it might not be a mistake to bolt Coolidge.

Husky Ohio Amazon Resists Five Officers

Five policemen were needed to take Mrs. Ella May Johnson, Youngstown, O., who is six feet tall and weighs more than 200 pounds, to a cell after she had been held for grand jury action on a charge of cutting her husband, James Johnson, with intent to kill. When decision was announced by Municipal Judge Heffernan, Mrs. Johnson refused to leave the court room with Bailiff Joseph Hannis. When Detective Thomas Bowser started to assist Hannis, the woman struck him and tore his shirt from his back. Two traffic patrolmen and several detectives then came to the rescue and she was carried struggling to her cell.

BRAWNY YANK ATHLETES WIN

Americans Sailing Home With Olympic Bacon; Get 98 Medals.

America's Olympic invasion of Europe ended successfully, and the last of the Yankee athletes—some 200 in all—sailed from Cherbourg Monday, anticipating the homecoming due them as bearers of the laurel.

The Olympic competition, which started with winter sports at Chamonix, in January, came to a formal close July 27 with appropriate ceremonies in the Colombes stadium, including the award of 361 medals, 98 of which went to the United States.

Prizes were given for the first three places in each event, although six places counted in the point score.

America won 45 firsts, 26 seconds and 27 thirds, and carried off eight championships, including virtually all the major branches of sport—track and field, rowing, swimming, tennis, boxing, catch-as-catch-can wrestling, target shooting and Rugby football.

France was victorious at fencing and cycling, Sweden won the modern pentathlon and equestrian games; Finland, wrestling; Uruguay, soccer football; Argentina, polo; Italy, weight-lifting.

Honors in gymnastics were divided between Czecho-Slovakia and Switzerland.

The United States finished far ahead in the point scoring, with 94. France was second with 64 and the other standings were Sweden, 44½; Great Britain, 41¼; Finland, 34; Norway, 31¼; Switzerland, 29; Italy, 25¾; Holland, 19; Belgium, 17¾; Denmark, 17; Argentina, 13; Uruguay, 10; Hungary, 8; Czecho-Slovakia, 8; Esthonia, 7; Austria, 5; Rumania, 4; Jugo-Slavia, 4; Spain, 3; Australia, 3; Portgual, 2; South Africa, 1; Haiti, 1; Egypt, ¾; Poland, ¼.

Crops Lose Place to Fish and Foxes

The crops of E. Ziemsen, an extensive land owner in Germany did not pay very well last year, so Ziemsen flooded the fields in the fall and this year has been raising fish and doing so well financially that he is planning to extend his home-made lakes.

Ziemsen has about 1,000 lowland acres under water. German carp have done particularly well in the flooded fields, and this year Ziemsen expects to gather about 80 tons of fish.

On some of the higher ground of his estate Ziemsen has a large tract devoted to the raising of the blue fox.

Prince of Wales Due in N. Y. in August

The Prince of Wales, who as Lord Renfrew, will sail on the Berengaria August 3 en route to his ranch in Alberta and incidentally to attend the polo matches on Long Island between the British and American teams, will leave the steamer on a tender down New York bay and land on Long Island, the Canadian press announces.

At the conclusion of the international matches at Meadowbrook, the prince will entrain at New London, Conn., for Calgary direct. He is anxious, it is stated, to avoid stopping in large cities on either side of the border while on his way to his ranch.

ALIENISTS RATE LEOPOLD CRIME SLAVE OF LOEB

'Angel-Face Dicky' Called Evil From Cradle by Mind Experts; Is Hero to Companion.

State's Attorney Robert E. Crowe Monday presented the last of the evidence with which he expects to gain the extreme penalty for Nathan Leopold, Jr., and Richard Loeb, confessed kidnapers and slayers of young Robert Franks.

While the state rests, the defense will put on the stand the alienists who for several weeks have been examining the two wealthy university students.

In that manner, Clarence Darrow, chief of defense counsel, is expected to open the battle to prove "mitigating circumstances," a battle which, says one of the psychiatrists engaged by the defense, will be the most distinguished in medical history and which, Mr. Crowe has said, will be one of the most hotly contested defenses in legal history.

The report of two defense alienists, Dr. C. M. Bowman, Boston, and Dr. H. S. Hulbert, Chicago, made public Sunday, termed Loeb the leader, and Leopold the willing slave. Both youths, in the opinion of the doctors, were fundamentally sane at the time they committed the crime, but both were habitually dreamers, obsessed with ideas of of their importance and daring.

Loeb is analyzed as a criminal since the cradle. Loeb is the "king" and Leopold the "slave." The report says "an absolute, solemn pact is made by which Leopold places himself absolutely under the commands of Loeb."

Viewed Loeb as Hero

He believes Loeb superior to himself and has made him the hero of a sort of hero worship. He is a physical coward, shuns pain, but has no fear of death. He is atheist.

Leopold phantasied himself as a slave who was the strongest man in the world and who often would fight for the champion of his side against the strongest man of the other side and always win, the report stated.

In taking up Leopold's estimate of himself, the report says: "He always felt himself to be of the intellectual type. He always has been extremely precocious intellectually. He steadfastly has tried to make intelligence the most important thing in his life and to repress his emotional side. As he puts it: 'My idea was cold-blooded intellect. I tried to cut out the emotional.'"

Reveries of Criminal Kind.

Loeb, the report of him says, indulged in many criminalistic reveries and criminalistic practices. There were several phantasies which occurred with great frequency. One of these was that he would picture himself in a jail.

"I enjoyed being looked at through the bars, because I was a famous criminal," the report said of him.

One particular point connected with all this phantasy was that he was the "master mind," who would work out a wonderful plan for a crime which would stir the country and which never would be solved.

Loeb Thought of Marriage.

Leopold disdained women and, although he had been with them, he did so because "the other fellows did." Loeb, however, often thought of marriage and family life. For his wife, he has said, he would choose a "sweet and pretty" girl.

Loeb said that at the time Robert Franks was killed he got "great excitement, great heart beating, faster, which was pleasant."

When Robert bled from the blows on his head, Loeb said Leopold cried: "'This is terrible,' and I told him it was all right and joked and laughed; possibly to calm myself, too.'"

Glass Manufacturers Settle With Unions

The second of 15 propositions which face the annual conference of the American Flint Glass workers and the National Flint and Lime Glass Manufacturers' association, was settled when it was agreed that there should be no changes in the machine press department of the industry.

Disputes over wages have hindered the progress of the conference to date. Questions pertaining to the paste and iron mold departments are now being threshed out. The conference will close Aug. 1.

Hears Franks Case

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THIS is Chief Justice John R. Caverly of the Chicago supreme court who holds the fate of Nathan Leopold and Dick Loeb, Franks slayers, in his hands. Both boys pleaded guilty and Justice Caverly will hear all the evidence without a jury.

KANSAS TELLS WORLD PROHIBITION MEASURES UP TO ITS OWN HOPES

"The victory message to the world" is the title of a circular being broadcast by a number of Kansas organizations and signed by a number of widely known Kansans. It purports to set forth the Kansas view "after 44 years of prohibition." The list of signers is headed by Henry J. Allen, former governor of Kansas. Governor Jonathan M. Davis, Attorney General C. D. Griffith, William Allen White and Victor Murdock.

"Kansas was the pioneer state in the United States to prohibit liquor traffic by constitutional amendment and it proclaims the success of this legislation which forever barred intoxicating liquors from the state's boundaries," the statement says.

"Today, more than four decades after the passage of the amendment there is found throughout the state a well developed temperance conscience supported by a strong disgust for intemperance. Respect for the law which in early years of prohibition was brought about by compulsion, now is voluntary.

Appetite Is Removed.

"Each generation is farther removed from an appetite for poisonous drink. When the 18th amendment closed all the distilleries and breweries of other states, a few people in Kansas proceeded to equip themselves to produce what they wanted.

"The result was a new violator of the law—the manufacture of home brew. Thereupon Kansas proceeded to provide a law which penalized these violators.

"Kansas views on prohibition, summarized through the expression of her peace officers, are:

"No repeal or modification is needed, wanted or considered.

"Ease of enforcement grows with enforcement.

"Officials and private citizens are agreed that prohibition is the state's best business asset.

"Many crmes that are common in communities that tolerate liquor are absent from Kansas.

"Conviction of violators is easier now than at any time in the past, due to the years of proof that intoxicating liquor is a commercial and social detriment to any community.

"Many undesirable influences that attend liquor were banished from the state when liquor was banished.

"Liquor sales are not even permitted in Kansas on doctors' prescriptions. Liquor is an outlaw in Kansas.

"Kansas is 44 years removed from the thought of ever returning to the days of the saloon."

Visiting Nine Flies to Opponents' Field

For what is declared to be the first time in the history of aviation, a United States army baseball team and some "rooters" traveled by airplane last week. The party flew from Mitchel Field to Camp Vail and returned in the same manner.

The excitement of the flight was too much for the team, which lost 6 to 3. It had been planned to send the team by rail, but Major Hensley felt the heat might interfere with the boys on the 50-mile trip.

Accordingly four DeHavilands and one Martin bomber were put into service. Two trips of each plane were necessary.

1,057 Forest Fires Hit California Hard

A total of 1,057 forest fires, burning over 237,000 acres and causing damage to timber and crops approximating $1,750,000 occurred in California between Jan. 1 and July 20, according to the California Development association. Of the area burned, 184,500 acres are in national forests.

The brush, grain and forest fire total in California between July 10-20 was 218, of which 179 occurred in national forests and 39 on state and private lands. Approximately 110,000 acres have been burned during this period.

The situation in the state is greatly improved with no new fires reported. All of the big fires are under control and hundreds of fighters have been released from duty.

Minister Surrenders on Stock Sale Charge

The Rev. Fred J. Tower, former minister of Memorial Presbyterian church, Rochester, N. Y., and also former manager of the Albany district of the Anti-Saloon league, at present a Y. M. C. A. worker in Pennsylvania, surrendered himself last week to District Attorney William F. Love on indictments for grand larceny and for obtaining a signature under false pretenses in stock selling activities for the Chemical Oil & Gas Co. of Pittsburgh, Pa.

Tower's indictment is the second following the grand jury investigation over the company's activities in Rochester.

Chimney Crushes Four Detroiters

Four persons were killed, three instantly, and one injured seriously when a smokestack, said to have been weakened by the action of the wind and weather, fell from the roof of the Charlevoix building, 11 stories, Detroit, into the street below.

The dead and injured were in an automobile standing in front of the building. Ernest Linwood Morey, driver of the machine; his wife, Mrs. Louise Morey, and Mrs. Minnie Lehigh were killed instantly. George Lehigh, husband of Mrs. Lehigh, died at a hospital a few minutes after the accident. Mrs. Genevieve Lehigh, another passenger in the machine, was removed to a hospital, where her condition is said to be serious.

Wesley Morey, 14-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Morey, was in the front seat of the machine, where he witnessed the killing of his father and mother. He escaped with minor cuts and bruises.

$1,200,000,000 ADDED TO U. S. GRAIN VALUES

Inexorable Law of Supply and Demand Operates to Advantage of American Agriculturists.

Farmers of the United States this year will have two basic elements to thank for an increase of considerably more than $1,250,000,000 in the value of their products, says the Chicago Tribune. These factors are their own industry and the workings of the economic law of "supply and demand."

Regardless of what other interests are concerned in the markets here's what the farmer has to look forward to as the price to be paid for the agricultural crops of 1924 as based on government estimates:

Wheat	$ 851,000,000
Corn	2,264,000,000
Oats	610,000,000
Barley	114,000,000
Rye	51,000,000
Cotton (N. Y. price)	1,620,000,000

Estimates of live stock totals vary, but averages show that hog prices to farmers have advanced around $2.50 per hog in the last 60 days and about $3 per hog over a year ago, while raisers are getting as much as they did last year for cattle and sheep.

Reasons for Advance.

Various reasons have been assigned by propagandists and others for the rise in prices of farm products but many experts insist that no possible force save those of world conditions could have brought about the upward trend.

Since June 9, $1,200,000,000 has been added to the agricultural wealth of the country, based on a comparison of prices on grains, hogs and cotton.

The farmer owes nothing, they say, to subtly heralded "Wall street maneuvering for political effect." Speculators who have realized on the market are the closest students of crop conditions, ascertained by world-wide surveys. On the other hand market gamblers have lost millions on the bear side.

As usual wheat is the bellwether in the current situation. Wheat values have responded to the immense change in the world situation and have converted the farmer sellers' market into a buyers' market.

World Supply Short.

Latest estimates on the world's prospective exportable surplus are around 725,000,000 bushels, which is 25,000,000 below the anticipated requirements of the world.

Europe was figuring a short time ago on 288,000,000 bushels of wheat from Canada. Experts now say that country probably will not have much over 125,000,000.

The world's demand has been turned to the United States and the prospective demand is gigantic. As a consequence the price of domestic wheat is advancing at the expense of foreign consumers and farmers are selling their new crops as the price advances.

Why Corn Is Going Up.

Upward movement of corn, however, is laid to other causes. Corn does not enter into the world's trade insofar as this country is concerned. The bulge in corn has been due almost entirely to economic adjustment between grain prices and those of manufactured commodities, plus the poor outlook for the new crop.

Conditions vary throughout the nation, of course, but based on country-wide estimates, the farmer will receive from 10 to 25 per cent more for his products if he sells them this year than he did when he sold them last year. They will be paid materially more money for this year's relatively short crops of grain in the aggregate than they received from much larger yields in 1923.

As nearly as can be estimated, the value of this year's wheat, corn, oats, rye and barley crop is $3,890,000,000 to the producer. This is figuring the price he would receive at a country loading point for all the crops were they to be sold. This compares with $3,320,000,000 on the basis of figures prevailing on June 15, as shown by government reports, except in the case of corn, which has been adjusted to the basis of the prospective new crop of 2,515,000,000 bushels, and also is comparable with $3,541,000,000 which he could have received after the mocement of new crops got under way last year.

Comparison With Last Year.

Comparison of last year's yield of five grains with the July 1 government estimate are contained in the following:

1924	Bushels
Wheat	740,000,000
Corn	2,515,000,000
Oats	1,356,000,000
Rye	65,000,000
Barley	170,000,000
Total	4,846,000,000

1923	
Wheat	786,000,000
Corn	3,046,000,000
Oats	1,300,000,000
Rye	63,000,000
Barley	198,000,000
Total	5,393,000,000

Prosperity Hits Kansas.

Kansas, leading wheat state of the world, looks forward to a particularly prosperous year. Private reports show a crop of 155,000,000 bushels for which approximately $1 can be obtained at present. Last year's 83,000,000 bushels in Kansas brought but $77,000,000, $68,000,000 less than this year's prospects.

Iowa is the leading corn state of the world. The farmers there should receive around $275,000,000 if present prices for the new crop are maintained. This is $25,000,000 more than was received a year ago.

Agricultural experts interviewed in Chicago expressed elation at the rise.

"Keep politics out of the markets and prices will continue to go up," was their consensus.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

ONCE UPON a time—and this is not a fairy tale—there was sung about the country a comic opera which left a lot of catchy whistling airs in its wake. Not-so-very-old-timers remember "The Mikado." That was it, a product of Gilbert and Sullivan, the most popular producers of comic opera in their day. In "The Mikado" there was a character known as Lord High Executioner. It was his business to cut off the heads of persons who were distasteful to the ruling potentate, the mikado of Japan. One of the songs was that of the Lord High Executioner, and the refrain was like this, "I have a little list, I have a little list."

Well, Robert Marion LaFollette is now singing, to all intents and purposes, if not in a musical way, that refrain: "I have a little list, I have a little list." By virtue of his nomination on an independent ticket he is now Lord High Executioner of undesirable Democrats and Republicans who are to be candidates for congress. He wants their political heads.

FORCES working under Mr. LaFollette have been busy for a week or more preparing a blacklist of congressmen they will oppose for re-election. They have run over seven states so far and have found twenty-six Republicans and fourteen Democrats who are fit subjects for the meatblock and the cleaver. Ugh!

But there is more to the gruesome tale. These twenty-six Republicans and fourteen Democrats do not comprise the whole of the little list. There are six other states where there are bright prospects of victims. In these latter states the ruling is not final, but the tentative group for decapitation comprises forty-three, with only one Democrat in the bunch. If there is no reprieve for these the grand total will be eighty-three.

Where primaries are yet to be held the blacklisted men will be opposed by LaFollette. In all of the thirteen states LaFollette candidates will be thrown into the field, except where legal technicalities interfere. Later, the entire forty-eight states will be tabulated and the whole list given out.

PROBABLY there is no case in history that parallels this exactly—where one man has gone to such extreme pains to unload on an entire nation the bitterness of his personal political grouch.

Mr. LaFollette does not expect to become president of the United States. His ambition, at the age of 69, is to defeat the party out of whose hand he has fed, the party that has steadfastly refused to throw all its principles overboard and adopt his. Is he resigning his seat in the senate to make this race? He is not.

The independent candidate believes he is certain to get enough votes to throw the three-cornered election into the house for final decision. Knowing he can never be president, he wants to be in a position to say who shall succeed President Coolidge.

Briefly, Mr. LaFollette and his followers, including Debs, who wants the red flag kept flying, want the power of electing a president taken out of the hands of the electors and placed in their own.

RECENTLY the Cincinnati Enquirer printed this paragraph in its editorial columns:

We wonder how Senator LaFollette overlooked Senator Howell on his ticket. Think of the significance of a ticket reading LaFollette and Howell.

The appropriateness of that pleasantry has been upset, and by no less an authority than Senator Howell himself.

Out of the Northwest, where the independent candidate is strong, if anywhere, comes the information that his strength is breaking, and that President Coolidge is growing stronger. Senator Howell of Nebraska, heretofore regarded as a LaFollette stalwart, last week informed President Coolidge that he would have nothing to do with LaFollette and that he expected to stump the state to tell the farmers the man they need for president already occupies the White House. Senator Howell is a farmer.

THERE are other signs and portents indicating that the Lord High Executioner, the man with the little list, is not going to have his own way. Senator Howell, aside from speaking for himself, has intimated that Senator Norris of Nebraska, regarded as LaFollette's legitimate heir to any throne that might come to him, will not openly oppose the President. Senator Brookhart of Iowa will remain passive.

There is much significance in the fact that the first breaks from LaFollette come from the very territory where he serenely rested upon the supposition that he was to have his own way. Mr. Howell is a member of the senate farm bloc and has always voted with the LaFollette group. He is sponsor for the Hawley-Barkley railroad bill. To vote against that measure was to get on the LaFollette blacklist.

Senator Capper of Kansas, another member of the farm bloc, is also against the Wisconsin dictator. Capper and the Kansas wheat crop will support the President for re-election.

HAND OF YOUNG SEEN IN PLAN TO GUIDE LOAN

Financiers Advance With Suggestions That Stirs Politicians' Sea of Hope

The dissatisfaction of international bankers with the proposals of the inter-allied conference for penalizing Germany in case of a default under the Dawes plan, resulted last week in two more propositions being put before the "big five." One was entered under the name of Ambassador Kellogg, but it savored so much of finance rather than of politics that it was attributed to Owen D. Young, while the other came from Premier Theunis of Belgium.

Both are aimed at two things, but in different ways—to give Premier Herriot a talking point when he returns to a more or less hostile parliament, and to satisfy the men who are expected to produce the cash for the loan on which the Dawes plan is based.

Overplaying Charged

For the moment, the latter feature is attracting the greatest attention and it would seem, on the surface, to be the crux of the situation, but there were developments that brought out strongly the question of whether the bankers may not be overplaying their hands, and also the lurking danger that if the conference goes too far politically, M. Herriot might not last, whereupon the whole thing would have to start over again with a new French government.

This question has been thrust definitely into the situation and has not been answered: Are not the bankers, headed by Thomas W. Lamont of J. P. Morgan and Co. for the Americans, ably assisted by Walter Leaf, Reginald McKenna and many others, realizing the power of the international money market, beginning to demand more security than they might accept if a final settlement is effected?

Politicians Irritated.

There is nothing to substantiate any reason for that question being asked, but it is being asked nevertheless. It is beginning to irritate the politicians, for the simple reason that they begin to see things slipping from their grasp, but on the other hand they are so dependent on some proposition being put forward that will give a start to the settlement that they seem to be leaning more and more upon the bankers.

Both the Theunis and Kellogg plans lead straight to the settlement of disputes over possible German defalcation by bankers but in a different manner.

The American Plan.

The American plan is that, after the reparation commission declares Germany in default, it will confer with the agent-general for payments, who will be an American, and also with the trustee for the bondholders. If all still agree that Germany has not kept her obligations, then a committee selected from members of the Dawes experts' committee will consider the matter. If, after all that Germany still is considered in default, then a conference of the powers shall be called to consider what sanctions shall be imposed.

Therefore, this plan is based on sanctions, but also provides a time for working out the details, eliminating the possibility for precipitate action.

Belgian Plan Differs.

The Belgian plan is based on default and not sanctions. The first part, as regards the reparation commission, the agent-general and the trustee, is virtually the same, but provides that if all agree that Germany is in default, no matter shall be referred to the respective governments, which would bind themselves to withhold separate action until they submit the question to still another body which, it is understood, would be composed of three international bankers.

These plans were discussed at a meeting of the "big five." Much work, which it was hoped the committee might do will be thrust back onto the whole conference, and unless it moves faster than it has probably will last many more days.

The French delegation is happy because it believes that neither the American nor Belgian formulas take away the right of separate action, but admit that they make it difficult. On the other hand, it was stated in American quarters that it is believed either one of them would satisfy the bankers.

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SOVIETS SET UP FAMINE FUND

$32,000,000 Appropriated to Cope With Grain Shortage.

The soviet government has appropriated $32,000,000 for the purpose of coping with the threatened famine in Russia, says an announcement made by the central committee of the Communist party.

Of this amount $15,000,000 will be used for seed and the rest for the direct assistance of peasants in the worst affected areas.

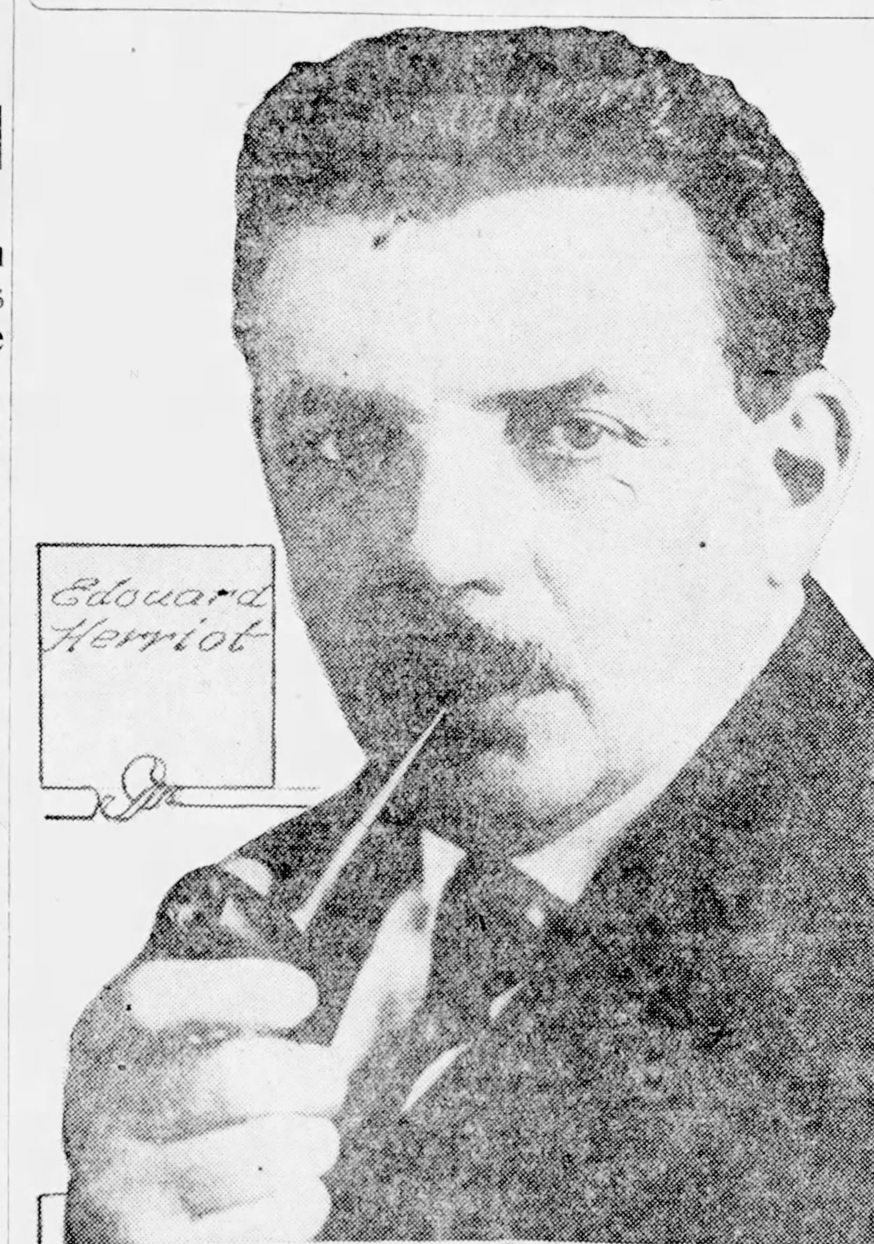
The central committee's announcement says that this year's shortage of grain will be 150,000,000 poods. (A pood represents 36.113 pounds.) It says that only seven or eight million persons will be affected by this year's crop failure, while in the 1921 famine, 30,000,000 were effected.

The committee insists that crop failures will apply only to certain areas and in these the government is taking every precaution to meet the needs of the population.

There are upward of 100,000 people in Canada actively engaged in converting the products of the forests into wealth in some form or other, and with the families they represent this means that more than 500,000 people in the Dominion are dependent on the forests for their living.

In the largest telegraph and telephone company in the world the majority of stockholders are women.

French Premier and Pipe



—Copyright, P. & A. Photos.

EDOUARD HERRIOT, premier of France, has as an inseparable companion his pipe. This picture was made a short time ago and forms an excellent character study of the man.

EXPERTS TO REPORT ON ST. LAWRENCE WATERWAY IN FALL

By October American and Canadian engineers who are making plans for the St. Lawrence waterways, to make that river navigable from the Great Lakes to the Atlantic, will be ready to make a specific report.

This announcement was made by Secretary Hoover, who is chairman of the American section of the St. Lawrence Waterways commission, appointed by President Coolidge.

Hoover and a party of engineers have just returned from an inspection of the St. Lawrence, in company with the Canadian section of the commission.

"It is inevitable that the St. Lawrence waterways project will be completed," Hoover declared. "The question is whether now or at some future time.

Millions Interested.

"There are 30,000,000 people in the general territory that would be served by this canal, and not many years will elapse before that number is doubled. They will demand that they be given cheaper freight rates to result from completion of the project."

The cost of the improvement of the St. Lawrence will be tremendous, but probably will be borne equally by the Canadian and American governments.

Secretary Hoover announced that so far no definite negotiations have taken place between the two interested governments relative to the part to be played by each in the improvement. However, preliminary conversations have made it certain both governments are ready to at least consider going through with the improvement.

Opposition to the project centers in New York state, the New York business interests particularly feeling that the canal would divert a large volume of commerce from New York's port and send it abroad through the St. Lawrence.

On the other hand, the territory adjacent to the Lakes, both in the United States and Canada, are highly favorable. The great middle western agricultural belts of the two countries are fighting for completion of the project because of the cheaper freight rates it would give their products sent East for export.

Some economists feel it would put the middle west in much better position to compete in foreign agricultural markets than at present.

To Open Interior.

Government experts pointed out on behalf of the project that it practically would convert the big lake ports like Duluth, Chicago, Detroit, Toledo, Cleveland, Buffalo, and others, into ocean ports. It will be one of the most tremendous inland waterways projects ever attempted in the world.

President Coolidge appointed the St. Lawrence River commission to report to him as to whether the present is the proper time to launch the project, to determine the public sentiment in sections of the country, to estimate the possible cost and to determine the engineering aspect of the problem.

Novel Punishment Imposed on Speeder

Sentenced to read every newspaper in Los Angeles each day for six months and rewrite the traffic accident stories in them by hand, was the punishment meted out to W. G. Lovell, 18, charged with speeding.

WOULD PAY U. S. WAR BILL FIRST

Germany's Claims Agent Says Americans Are Fair and Square.

Karl Levinsky, Germany's agent on the mixed claims commission, which is charged with reviewing American claims against the German government for acts committed during America's neutrality and after its entrance into the war, by United States firms and nationals, has arrived in Berlin. Together with Robert C. Bonning, American agent, he will negotiate on such claims as were not adjudicated in Washington.

Levinsky, who has been in Washington since 1922, said that his dealings with Americans on the vexed subject of claims had convinced him the American spirit of fair play and American business ethics were the only hopes for saving European peace.

Going to Be Settled.

"American claims against Germany are going to be settled," he asserted. "Of the original 12,500 claims, amounting to $1,250,000,000, 6,000 already have been settled. No bitterness has arisen out of the negotiations.

"As the man who acted as attorney for Germany I can go before my government and state that every cent which the commission charged to the German government is just and should be paid.

"Since the Dawes plan provides specifically that no charges be made against Germany, except those provided under the plan, America will have to present this reparation bill under the provisions of the report. If I had my way, this American claim, which is small, would take priority over all others.

"The mixed claims commission," Levinsky continued, "consists of one German, one American and an American umpire, and Germany could not wish for a more favorable organization. I investigated every one of the 12,000 claims, including those of Swift, Singer, Standard Oil and other great firms. Not one was padded.

Admires Americans.

"Many were thrown out by the commission as containing no legal basis for demanding damages—such as claims for an increase paid on cargoes subject to war risk from submarines. But no claim was estimated falsely and the American firms showed marvelous discipline in abiding by the decision of the commission. My American experience made me a warm admirer of American human kindness and business uprightness."

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Dawes Has Written Orchestral Music

From a President who knew nothing about music to a vice president who writes it.

It's a far cry but, according to Nahan Franko, orchestra conductor and violinist, it is what will happen if Brigadier-General Charles G. Dawes, Republican nominee for the vice presidency, is elected in November.

A "Melody," composed by Dawes, was part of the program played in Philadelphia by the Fairmount Park Symphony orchestra, under the direction of Franko, who is there for a month's engagment.

"I didn't play it because it was written by a vice presidential candidate," Franko said, "but because it was a beautiful piece of music."

Franko has played for nearly every president since General Grant—playing for the Civil war hero shortly before his death, which occurred forty-one years ago the 23rd of this month.

British Officer Would Be Valet

Ex-British officers, unable to find employment in their country, are flocking to Paris, seeking jobs. The following advertisement is one of the many recently seen in the "Situations Wanted" columns of the newspapers in Paris:

"Bachelor, 28, ex-British army officer, speaks French, English, Italian, Arabic, seeks situation as valet or interpreter; good references."

Some are setting up as dancing professors, giving the Savoy and other London hotels for a reference.

Paris already is overcrowded with starving Russians, and many of the nobility are driving taxis. They view with askance the new invasion of unemployed.

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BULGARIA FACES THREAT OF WAR

Moscow Heaps Coals Into Fire in Attempt to Stir Up Revolt.

Bulgaria stands under the threat of civil war. A revolution is being engineered by Moscow, whose agents are working on the discontented agrarian and Communist elements in Sofia.

The revolution, which is expected by the Reds to spread throughout the Balkans, is being planned and financed by a Balkan committee or the Reds to spread throughout the ganized in the Soviet embassy in Vienna. The nominal head is M. Bogoljulow, first legation secretary, but the moving spirit is his brother-in-law, Alpari, the former Hungarian Bolshevist dictator, who was imprisoned in Austria during the Hungarian communist disturbances and afterward shipped to Moscow.

The Balkan committee is trying to weld together all the Communist organizations and discontented groups in Bulgaria, Serbia and Hungary. Radich, Croatian peasant leader, was organizing for a while in Vienna but the Macedonian and Albanian groups so far have withheld co-operation.

Propaganda is being directed from Prague because the Viennese police brought influence to bear on the printing establishments against turning out quantities of reading matter in the Serbian and Bulgarian tongues.

The Zanko government in Bulgaria in defending itself against the opposition, has adopted methods calculated to drive increasing numbers into the opposition ranks. The elements opposing Zankov are not all Communistic, but the Communists are organizing and using the almost universal indignation against his regime as a weapon.

Although the young King Boris can not be accused of complicity, having been under the dictations of Zankov, and virtually a prisoner, Moscow's propaganda is being directed against him.

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SAYS RUSSIANS NEED NO HELP

Soviet Premier Speaks of Feeding Others in Outside World.

"Our enemies paint the situation in its darkest colors," said Alexiev Ivanovitch Rykov, Soviet premier, in discussing the reports of famine conditions throughout Russia.

"Drawing a parallel with the horrors of 1921, let us look at the facts. In 1921 69,000,000 of acres were sown, or a third of the entire agricultural area. This year 79,000,000 acres were sown. The crop shortage in 1921 covered 24,000,000 acres. This year it will cover 5,500,000 acres, affecting 6,000,000 persons, or only about eight per cent of the total agricultural area.

"The only comparison with 1921 is the fact that the stricken areas are the same this year, and are due to the same cause—drought.

"This is true in Samara. Entire counties are barren. The peasant who did not reap anything must be helped with seed. Others must be fed. Without a systematic relief the population of these areas cannot carry on. Some areas have enough for export. The total production is only 100,000,000 poods less than last year.

"If we stop exports we will have a reserve. But there is no reason for stopping exports. We can even feed the hungry in the needed areas and still export.

"We will not need any foreign help. Our relief program already is under way. The danger of panic is past. The population is quiet."

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Forty wood mice, eight young grouse and an owl were found fast on a roadbed in British Columbia, one morning, by workmen repairing the roadway. The wild creatures had been trapped in the oiled surface which the sun had warmed to a consistency of thick molasses.

BUSINESS MEN BACK COOLIDGE

Independents Are Chary of Charles W. Bryan as Possible President.

There is already one faint but nevertheless perceptible crystallization about the campaign. In degree it is as yet so small as to be negligible. But it is measurable, and if it should go on, it might have weight.

This is the disposition of conservative business men to line up quietly behind Coolidge, for the bulk of conservative business men to line up with the Republicans always has been expected. But this disposition is being manifested not only by standpat Republicans, but also by some business men and conservatives of an independent type who, this year, might, under circumstances other than the present ones, support Davis and the Democrats.

Bryan Weakens Ticket.

What this class of conservatives and business men have on their minds is the presence of Bryan on the Democratic ticket. It troubles them to think that Bryan might become president. This concern has been fostered among them by all the talk of the possibility of one of the candidates for vice president becoming president through complications arising out of the presence of a third ticket this year.

In the frequently heard assumption that these complications might result in the selection of Bryan for president by the senate, there is not so much as is said or intimated. In fact, such an outcome is so remote as to be almost grotesque. Nevertheless, the talk about it has caused uneasiness among the class of business men and conservatives to whom the thought of a Bryan in the White House is a bogey. Bryan also might become president in the ordinary course of nature. Many of them would be glad to vote for Davis, but, as one of them expresses it, they reflect that after all "Davis is as subject to a germ or a bullet as was Harding or McKinley."

Nebraskan's Views Hinder.

The objections of this class of men to Bryan are partly mere vague apprehensions, associated in their minds for a generation with the whole name, family and tribe of Bryan. Partly their objections are specific for already there has been printed, and undoubtedly the Republicans will circulate still more widely, a statement of an alleged "personal platform" upon which Bryan ran in his campaign for governor of Nebraska last April. One of these items in this personal platform as recently reprinted was as follows:

"The coal and the oil industry of the nation are natural monopolies in two of the very important necessaries of life and business.

"These great industries should be taken over by the government and operated in the interest of all concerned until means could be found to regulate and prevent further impositions on the public."

Another plank, even more alarming to conservatives, began as follows:

"I favor the immediate reversal of the deflation of the policy of the federal reserve bank."

Bryan May Change Stand.

This, in the eyes of those who are alarmed by it, is saying in 14 words what the critics conceive as one word, and to them a quite "terrifying word." To this class of critics the word "inflation" is alarming in all places and at all times and when it occurs in association with anyone of the name of Bryan, it calls up a whole train of alarms about financial heresies, running back as far as William Jennings Bryan and free silver in 1896.

Bryan may dissolve some part of these fears by his course in the present national campaign. He may come to see, and show convincingly that he sees a difference between government operation of the coal and oil industries, as respects the government of Nebraska, in which he was when he indorsed it, and as respects the government of the whole United States.

Germany Swamped in Bankruptcies

The ministry of commerce reports a marked increase in the number of bankruptcies in Germany, especially of unlimited partnerships. During June the number of such failures was three times that of the May figures.

A constant decline in the labor market in Berlin is reported by the Berlin' labor office. Six thousand more unemployed were entered on the list for the week ended July 19 than for the previous week. The total number of unemployed now registered in Berlin is nearly 93,000.

A dispatch from Dresden says textile factories of western Saxony are suffering a grave decline in business. Most of the large weaving and spinning mills are unable to keep up even the 24-hour week schedule. Both scarcity of credit and lack of orders are given as the reasons for these conditions.

20 Children Trampled to Death in Theater

Twenty children were trampled to death and 17 persons were injured in the Eslava theater in Vera Cruz, Mex., when a film ignited and threw spectators into panic.

Those viewing the picture believed when the film exploded that the house had caught fire. A mad rush resulted and many were trampled to death.

"Gyrorector"

Pilots Plane Safely

Dr. Theodore Rosenbaum, a Berlin physician, has succeeded, after years of experimentation, in constructing an apparatus which he calls the gyrorector. It is to an air pilot what a compass is to a ship's pilot.

Hitherto it has been impossible for air pilots to establish, in cases where the sun or earth have become invisible, whether the machine was flying toward its goal or whether it was merely flying horizontal to the earth's surface. An ordinary compass does not give security because the airplane's circular movements influence the needle.

The new electro-magnetic compass has been tested in a flight from Tempelhofer to Dessau, in Germany, and is reputed to be infallible. Pilots who conducted the tests made "target flights," landing exactly on a given spot by the use of the gyrorector. The device requires little room and small current.

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CHRISTIAN RULES WARRING RACE

Hate - Swept Balkan Area Submits to Dictates of Priest.

Albania, that land of quick passions and fierce hatreds that Byron called a "rugged nurse of savage men," is now ruled by a priest—a bishop of the Orthodox church.

Dramatic and unusual as the outcome of many of the revolutions in the turbulent Balkan countries has been in recent years, none has produced a stranger contrast than that which emerged from the latest uprising in Albania. For a Christian bishop, leading the forces of revolution, has driven from power the Mohommedan rulers of a Mohammedan land and now wields the scepter of authority over the Albanians.

It is Bishop Fan Nolli, a typical Argonaut, graduate of an American theological seminary, who now is the distator of Albania's destiny. All reports from Albania indicate that he is following the course of most revolutionary leaders and dictators by putting down opposition with an iron hand.

The anomaly of the situation is further emphasized by the fact that the chief lieutenant of Bishop Fan Nolli is also a Christian, Louis Gurakouki, an adherent of the Catholic church. Although leadership in the Albanian cabinet has been entrusted to a Christian, Mohammedan influence is not lacking, for four ministers are followers of that faith.

The secret of the success which Bishop Fan Nolli and his associates had in driving Ahmed Beg Zogu from the premiership lies in their hold upon the common people of Albania. Prior to the revolution the Albanian peasantry had been oppressed for years by a small minority of wealthy landowners, who exploited the peasantry and controlled the country's political affairs. Bishop Fan Nolli and his associates promised the peasants relief from these conditions and restored ownership of the land.

The first act of the new premier was to seize the estates of the "begs," as the aristocrats were known, and turn them over to the peasant tillers.

Bishop Nolli is hailed as the destroyer of feudalism in Albania. His ministry is known as the "reform cabinet," and at present the government is popular with the people.

PERSIA FACES VEILED THREAT

Continued From Page One

take on its own initiative to make such further redress as may be appropriate, particularly in punishing those responsible for the crime and in giving full publicity to the action taken.

"The maintenance of relations between countries is primarily dependent upon the according of adequate protection to the respective nationals and to their official representatives. Diplomatic usage, treaty provisions, in fact the very provisions of the treaty between the United States and Persia of 1856, emphasize this view.

"This government feels that the continuance of its diplomatic and consular representation in Persia will be dependent upon the action which the Persian government may take in this case to vindicate this fundamental principle of international law and this foundation upon which international intercourse is predicated. It confidently awaits such action to supplement the steps already taken by the Persian government. It cannot over-emphasize the seriousness of the view which is taken of the present situation."

The department did not make public the "vigorous representations" in regard to the attack on Mrs. Imbrie. It was said no decision had been reached as to whether a war vessel would be sent to bring home the body of the vice-consul.

7 Slates to Face Ohio Voters in Fall

Seven slates of presidential and vice presidential electors will face Ohio voters when he goes to the polls to cast his ballot in November, if representatives of various parties who have applied to Secretary of State Thad Brown for filing forms, succeed in getting their party's candidates on the ticket.

In addition to the Democratic and Republican emblems there would appear the candidates of the Independent, Socialist, Socialist-Labor, American and Peoples-Progressive parties.

Parties not entered in the state primary must circulate petitions and obtain signatures amounting to one per cent of the total vote cast in the last general election, or approximately 17,000 names.

The owners of a shoe factory at Pirmasons, Germany, found a way out of their diremma when they had no cash for their payroll, by paying their men off in shoes. The shoeworkers had to turn salesmen to dispose of their shoes in return for things to eat.

DAVIS TO SET ISSUES IN RACE

Democratic Nominee to Appeal to Voters for Unified Party.

In the Republican platform there are 34 different issues, ranging from such vital ones as further reduction of taxes down to such minor ones as government promotion of commercial aviation.

In the Democratic platform are [illegible] issues, from tariff revision to ones so comparatively trivial as extension of the probation system to federal courts, or so remote as drafting property as well as manpower in time of war.

LaFollette's platform has 44 issues, from such fundamental ones as public ownership of the railroads and ending of the power of the supreme court to declare statutes unconstitutional all the way down to such remote ones as requiring a popular referendum for the declaration of war, and such undisputed ones as the collection of the debts due us from European nations.

Here are, allowing for duplications, say 100 issues. The problem is what ones of these issues are really so vital as to be likely to engage the interest of the voters; which party has the ones best adapted to become real campaign issues; and just what subjects, whether, in these platforms or out of them, are the people interested in, or likely to become so interested in that they will cast their votes on the basis of them; and finally, what ones among these issues are most likely to be picked out and stressed by the candidates.

Davis to Pick Issues.

The last aspect of this question is the determining one. What will happen is that some one of the candidates will select out of the grab-bag of issues with which his party has presented him, few, a very few, which he will stress, and which will become the subject of popular discussion and will determine the destination of votes. The candidate who will do this is almost likely to be Davis. It cannot well be Coolidge, for in the nature of the situation, the head of the party in power is not likely to make the issues. The party in power must run chiefly on performance. It is the party out of power, or in this case one of them, that, if the campaign goes normally, takes the offensive and makes the issues.

LaFollette's mind does not include among its qualities, so much as Davis' does, the clarity, exactness and deliberate reflection that will be most likely to pick out a few issues of real and present appeal to the public and present them convincingly. It is Davis, who, from his present retreat on a Maine island, is most able to survey the present state of America and the American mind, and lay out a program of speeches and issues most available to be made the subject of a campaign.

LaFollette Issues Remote.

The second reason for Davis' advantage over LaFollette lies in the fact that the latter's issues, being mostly radical, are for that very reason, more or less remote. LaFollette wants to deprive the supreme court of the most vital of its powers. But who is now excited about the supreme court? What recent decision of the supreme court is present in the mind of the man in the street so repugnant that he wants to upset the entire court? There have been times in the past when decisions of the supreme court were a matter of intense controversy but not now.

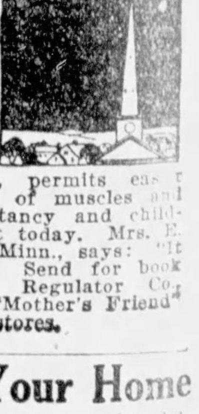
Similarly, LaFollette proposes public ownership of the railroads. But where, recently, has anyone heard that as a topic of a smoking car discussion?

This brings us to what most certainly will be one of the strongly stressed appeals of Davis' campaign. Davis will say, in effect: "You have the Republican party in power, but it has failed to function. You may approve your Republican president, but if you do you must disapprove the Republican senate and house, because they failed to follow their President in almost all important matters and ignored or overruled him in such matters as the bonus, taxation and Japanese exclusion. Turn out a party that does not function. Elect a Democratic senate and house, and we will give you unified party that will co-operate and make the government function."

Dido and Dixie, each 31 years old, are horses in Gorham, Me., where Dr. P. P. Lewis boasts of their ownership all their lives. They are still in good condition, though not required to do active duty today. They have never had a sick day and have never been driven by anyone outside the family.

Child-birth

HOW thousands of women, by the simple method of an eminent physician, have avoided unnecessary miseries through many months and up to the moment Baby has arrived, is fully explained in the remarkable book "Motherhood and the Baby." Tells also what to do before and after baby comes, probable date of birth, baby rules, etc., and about "Mother's Friend," used by three generations of mothers, and sold in all drug stores everywhere. "Mother's Friend" is applied externally, is safe, free from narcotics, permits easy natural readjustment of muscles and nerves during expectancy and childbirth. Start using it today. Mrs. E. E. Kerger, Slayton, Minn., says: "It pulled me through." Send for book today, to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-76, Atlanta, Ga. "Mother's Friend" is sold at all drug stores.



A Baby in Your Home

So many married couples yearn for children that thousands of copies of a new book by Dr. H. Will Elders are being distributed without cost to childless women. Any family interested in overcoming conditions of nature that hinder the gift of children should write for this free book today. It describes a simple, home treatment based on the use of Sterilton, a wonderful scientific tonic that has had marvelous success all over the country in relieving constitutional weakness.

Every woman who wants to live a normal, happy home life with little ones around her should consider it her first duty to know what Steriltone is and why it should be so wonderful an aid to her. Read this little book which is sent without charge or obligation in a plain envelope. It unfolds facts that most women never have had explained to them. Simply send name today to Dr. H. Will Elders, 1004 Ballinger Bldg., St. Joseph, Mo. (Copyright.) H. W. E. 1923.

—Advertisement.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

BRUNT of active campaigning for the LaFollette ticket probably will fall on Senator Wheeler, Montana, the vice presidential candidate. He expects to take the stump late in August in Boston, and from then on to conduct a speechmaking campagn of growing intensity.

The most terrible tragedy in the history of Oak Harbor, Ohio, occurred last week when a New York Central passenger train demolished an automobile truck filled with picknickers, mostly children, killing 10 and injuring nine.

Lorain, Ohio, is to be given $1,000,000 for rehabilitation, the money to be raised and loaned at six per cent interest by a committee of 15 state bankers who will incorporate as a mortgage loan company.

The impression was growing stronger in Buenos Aires last week that the Brazilian federal forces besieging Sao Palo are meeting such formidable resistance that the capture of the city is far from being an event of the immediate future.

Asa G. Candler, Jr., and Walter T. Candler of Atlanta, Ga., are made defendants in a $25,000 suit filed by Clyde K. Byfield, asking for damages for alleged humiliation and damage suffered when the Candlers made an attempt forcibly to take a note for $20,500 from Byfield.

More than two days after he was sentenced to jail at Las Vegas, N. M., for contempt of court, and after Sheriff Delgado twice had refused to honor pardons for him issued by Governor Hinkle, Charles Magee, editor, is at liberty under $2,500 bond. He was released following a hearing on a write of habeas corpus.

Chairman O'Connor of the shipping board has asked the state department to press its efforts to persuade the French government to revoke a recent order requiring classification of shipping board and other American passenger ships under regulations of the French Veritas society.

General Ludendorff is forbidden to enter Austria in order to stir up the Austrian racialists by a declaration issued by the Austrian foreign minister in connection with the pan-German celebration planned by Austrian racialists.

A treaty of extradition between Rumania and the United States has been signed by Foreign Minister Duca and American Minister Jay.

Irridium, a valuable mineral, has been discovered on the upper waters of Peace river by the Canyon Gold Mining Co. of Canada.

CENTERING the steel manufacturing and fabrication industry in the Chicago district instead of Pittsburgh and the expenditure of over $200,000,000 for the extension of present plants and construction of new ones was forecast as the result of the federal trade commission ruling abolishing the "Pittsburgh plus" system of steel price fixing.

The Associated Motion Picture Producers of California, representing 17 producing companies, controlling 95 per cent of all pictures produced in the Los Angeles section, is on record for purity in pictures.

A taxicab rate war which started with a reduction in fare of about 25 per cent, was under way in New York last week.

Secretary of Labor Davis has ruled that Japanese residents of the Hawaiin islands cannot enter the United States under the Oriental exclusion law.

Warrants for 16 additional persons alleged to have been members of the group of men which raided the Kali-Inla coal mine near Cambria, Okla., recently, were issued last week, bringing the total charged with participation in the invasion to 37.

Black rust, threatening to wreck much of what has been left of the drought-stricken Canadian wheat crop, added many millions last week to the speculative value of farm products in the United States.

Managing operators of government vessels have expressed a willingness to sign the new operating contract, providing for 7½ per cent and three per cent commissions on gross outbound and inbound cargoes, respectively, it has been indicated by the fleet corporation.

All arrangements for ceremonies notifying President Coolidge of his nomination have been made and the President has begun work on his acceptance speech.

Bootleg supplies from the section of Salisbury, Md., reported to have been flowing freely into Delaware and Virginia by boat and automobile, are said to have been greatly curtailed by a series of dry raids.

McCook field army officials have announced plans for construction of the first one-man dirigible in the history of aeronautics.

By summons filed in circuit court in West Palm Beach, Fla., Bula E. Croker, widow of Richard Croker, late Tammany leader, was made defendant in a $250,000 damage suit filed by attorneys for Richard Croker, Jr., of New York.

FOUR passengers were killed and 636 were rescued when the oil tanker Swiftarrow crashed into the Eastern Steamship liner Boston, off Point Judith, R. I., last week. The Boston was towed into Newport harbor and beached there. The steamers Providence and Priscilla rescued most of the survivors.

More than 30,000 factory workers of Silesia have struck because of the introduction of the 10-hour day.

The Near East Relief has protested the action of Greek authorities in including several thousand Armenian orphans in its orders for the removal of 50,000 Armenians from Greece. The protest has been sent to Washington.

The Canadian government exploration ship Arctic is making good progress on her trip to the Canadian north, according to a wireless message from her.

Six persons were injured when the Summit street bridge in Dayton Ohio collapsed under the weight of two heavily laden trucks and carried them with it.

Representative Theodore E. Burton of Ohio conferred with President Coolidge last week and informed him that the Republicans will sweep Ohio for the President next November.

Art O'Brien, former president of the Gaelic league in London, who was sentenced last year to two years for seditious conspiracy, has been released.

Negotiations have been opened in Paris for a Franco-Jugo-Slav defensive alliance, says a Belgrade newspaper, which declares that a treaty will be signed before the end of the year.

The board of education of Mansfield, Ohio, has voted to change the name of the West First street school to the Frank G. Carpenter school, in honor of the world traveler who attended the school.

Ramsay MacDonald's labor government was defeated again last week in the house of commons. It is the tenth defeat it has suffered. The vote, which came on a minor amendment to the housing bill, involved no question of resignation.

Five hundred cases of imported liquors and six motor trucks have been seized in a trucking and steamship agency office in Brooklyn by prohibition agents.

Miss Alice Astor, daughter of Lady Ribblesdale and the late John Karb Astor, was married recently to Prince Obolensky, a member of one of the oldest families of czarist Russia.

HOUSE SPIKES CUSTOM IN OMITTING SALARY FOR HARDING'S WIDOW

Are republics ungrateful?

Some friends of Mrs. Florence Kling Harding, widow of the late president, thinks so.

Congress, at the last session, passed and President Coolidge signed, the joint resolution, authorizing the customary $5,000 annual pension for Mrs. Harding and granting her use of the mails without postage, but it dil not follow the other precedent in the case of presidents' widows and vote her the balance of her husband's salary for the year in which he died.

Had congress done this, Mrs. Harding would have been paid about $70,000, the late president having drawn pay only for one month for the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1923. Beginning with Mrs. Lincoln, the widows of presidents who have died in office invariably received the balance of their husbands' salaries for the unexpired fiscal year.

There was no bill before congress to pay this sum to Mrs. Harding and the matter was not even discussed in the appropriations committee which might, had it chosen, have inserted the amount as a rider on an appropriation bill.

No doubt the feeling in congress was influenced by the belief that Mrs. Harding is a wealthy woman who has so much money in her own right that the pension and franking privilege were ample recognition.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

A FLOOD OF LAWS—
Big Job of Congress.

Congress has adjourned. It did very few things that President Coolidge wanted done. What it did do was not done in the way he wanted it. What will be the echo on [illegible] election day?

From the first Monday of last December to Saturday, June 7, 1924, there were 9,720 bills introduced in the house of representatives and [illegible] introduced in the senate. What a calamity would have come to the country if all the bills had been enacted into law. Only a few laws were enacted. We have many reasons to be happy, as this number of bills failed to become law.

Whatever scandal there is at Washington congress says it is not [illegible] the exposures made [illegible] cabinet or bureau officials for which the White House, past or present, is to blame.

[illegible] congressman, Langley of Kentucky, was indicted and found guilty of aiding bootleggers. [illegible] says it has no excuse or [illegible] offer for his crime.

There will be a lot of dust thrown in the eyes of the taxpayers in the coming campaign, the object being to confuse the voter so that in the end he will vote for his party, right or wrong, as he has always done before. The smart-set seem to know how to handle us common folks.

TIN CAN EATERS—
The Way of the Nation.

"We are a nation of tin can eaters. We can buy a meal at the grocery store, meat shop and fruit stand. The ladies have quietly, gradually and surely gone on a strike without their husbands noticing their change of ways in doing things."

This was the way a man who has seen all sides of the world remarked. He has made a success in business. He can hold the attention of an audience and make it better because they listen to what he says.

Is this a discovery? Have the housewives gone on a strike? Are we tin can meals? What is the story of the kitchen in the year 1924?

Is it not a fact that a close inspection of the farm kitchen today would show a big change over the story of the kitchen of grandmother of some 40 or even 20 years ago?

We buy a lot of things in cans. Perhaps it is even cheaper in the long run. If the tin can will give mothers less grind and drudgery in the farm house, or town home, let's [illegible] them and let them be slaves no longer.

We are buying more ready-made garments than ever before. We buy some handy tools for work than ever before. The husband has less hard work to do than ever before. It is the wife's turn now to be free.

SEVEN TONS OF BUGS—
War on Japanese Beetle.

Seven tons of bugs take a car ride. Let pests fight other pests. A parasite is something that does not work but lives on the efforts of something else.

The U. S. department of agriculture does many things that help to protect our agriculture and our plants and trees.

Here is a news item we pick up from a Philadelphia paper which tells of bug rides and murder of [illegible]. Here it is:

"Resuming the war upon the Japanese beetle, in which agricultural departments of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware are co-operating with the United States department of agriculture, plans are being completed to send here a seven-ton shipment of parasitized [illegible] from Japan.

Parts of Delaware and New Jersey, all of Philadelphia and parts of Delaware, Chester, Montgomery and Bucks counties are included in the quarantine regulations, which require inspection throughout the year of all nursery and ornamental stock, sand, soil, earth, peat, compost or manure shipped from the regulated areas. Between June 15 and October 15, it is prohibited to ship farm and garden products, grapes, cherries and outdoor grown flowers, unthreshed grains, straw, hay and forage crops, except when they are inspected and certified by an inspector of the department of agriculture, into the restricted area."

GREAT WORLD TRAVELER—
Frank G. Carpenter Dead.

It's great to roam around and about the world. To wander hither and yon. To meet the breeds and creeds and colors of all the earth. To learn the ways and woes of all humanity and to tell the tale to all the tongues and spoken languages.

Frank G. Carpenter, world wanderer and writer, is dead. For many years he has been a pilgrim, reaching all lands. From zone to zone he traveled. He rode on the largest ships. He traveled on the fastest trains. He climbed to summits of highest mountains. He wrote the story of deepest seas.

Far from home he lay down the burden of life. The wanderlust of his soul kept him going until his clock struck 12. In distant China death came to him. On the other side of the world from where his mother rocked his cradle he quit his task.

His brother lives at Mansfield, O., and has been a famous breeder of short horn cattle. We have met him, and how different two boys, rocked in the same cradle, may be when life's work is mapped out.

Frank G. Carpenter's books and newspaper stories have been read by millions. Every Sunday hundreds of big newspapers publish his story written in some far away corner of the world.

He started as a poor boy. His pen, or rather his typewriter, made him rich. If any of our Rural Welfare readers can get hold of Carpenter's geographical or historical readers, they will be more than pleased with the way he tells his story. It is so plain and easy to read that millions of his books have gone into the public schools and into libraries.

Many of his books would be of special interest to farm folks. He tells the story of food production in every land. What methods are used and what values they are worth. He shows that the farmer of today must know world conditions in order to guess the market and the sliding scale of prices and what influences affect agriculture of the world.

On this longest day of the year Rural Welfare editor has before him Carpenter's story of the odd and strange things which he sees and finds in the city of Manila and in the Philippine Islands. A city that had walls when Manhattan Island (New York) had wigwams. Animals that sniff with rage when they smell an American.

Every book that Carpenter has written is full of worth-while information. He just rambled round into the nooks and erannies of the world, where nobody else cared to go, and there he found a story of just common folks and how they lived and their joys and troubles. In our own home we have many of his volumes. We expect to get more.

Carpenter tells of lands where slavery still exists. Where woman is yoked with the ox to plow the ground. Where a sharpened stick is used to dig the ground in which seed is to be planted. His tales of other lands help to make us mighty well satisfied with our own land.

Frank G. Carpenter lived to a ripe age, but he, like all, came to the turn in the road. In far off China he laid down his burden. For some time to come his stories will still be printed in papers as he kept many months ahead with his copy. It often took weeks for his written copy to reach the printers.

THE METHODIST VOTE—
On the Dance and Theater.

Will the church folks about face? Will the hard and fast rule of some creeds against dancing, theaters and card playing have to give way to more liberal rules?

Shall religion permit amusements? Shall church folks be sad and wear solemn faces eternally? If such is to be the rule, will young folks remain within the fold of the church?

These are some of the serious questions that church leaders are facing today. The Catholic church long ago liberalized its rules, and it has a firmer hold on its masses than the Protestants seem to have on their rank and file people.

Recently the Methodists, by a vote of five to one at a general conference, agreed to lift the ban on dances and theaters. Will this make this great church stronger or weaker? We hope the action will tend to strengthen it.

We wonder whether country folks give enough attention and thought to these church questions, or do they just pass them by and think the old world will take care of themselves? Better do some thinking.

IS IT A FAD—
Limit of Child Labor.

Are reformers a blessing? Do some uplifters use any old excuse to get into print? Do we overwork the children? Do too many youngsters get into trouble because they are not working?

An amendment is proposed to the constitution of the United States on this question. Here is what the National Stockman and Farmer has to say. It is timely and well worth reading and thinking about:

"The proposed constitutional amendment which declares that Congress shall have power to limit, regulate and prohibit the labor of persons under 18 years of age must be seriously considered by farmers and their organizations. Several questions are involved in it, but the most important is whether the states should surrender their authority in such a matter to the federal government. We believe they should not surrender it, and consequently that the amendment should not be ratified by the states."

A SUNDAY RIDE—
To Boyhood Haunts.

Recently we took an auto ride on a Sunday afternoon. Back to the old fields, ditches, bridges, school houses and neighborhoods where we spent our boyhood days. A trip to the back yonder of 40 years ago.

What a change has been wrought! The folks have gone away. Yes, scattered far and wide and dead. The old settlers of our younger days have passed on. Rail fences have gone. The apple orchards that bore cider, apple "sass," pies, dumplings, etc., were gone.

Many of the old houses have been replaced with new ones. The roads are piked now. Then they were mud roads. More field and less woodland and squirrel hunting. No coon dogs in the community.

Chickens, ducks, geese, turkeys, guineas and pigeons were all new and strangers to us. The chipmunk and redhead woodpecker were mighty few. The oldtime buggy was gone. No spring wagons in the sheds.

No barefoot boys or girls. All were dressed up, but much fewer in number. The school house that had 50 hardly has 10. Clover blossoms were just as red and the wheat was just as golden as it used to be, but we could not help but feel a little lonely.

Just one old lady left. She was the single token of that whole community of our boyhood days and dreams. Soon the bell will toll for her to cross the river. She is 80 now. The old days have gone.

GET A TRAVELING BAG—
Be Ready to Go.

"I would like to go away from home a day or two, but I have no valise or grip, or suitcase or traveling bag to pack anything in."

This remark was made by a lady who had a good chance to take a good visit and a good rest for a week.

We wonder how many of our readers find themselves handicapped in the same way. Why not get a bag and be ready to go when the chance comes to go somewhere? Perhaps you would think about going more often if you had the tools to go with.

Pack up your troubles in a bag and go visiting overnight. Go away far enough so that you will have to take your night shirt along. You never know when a call will come to go. Be ready. Do it now.

GRAIN PRICES GO UP—
Cheer Up Mr. Farmer.

Latter part of June, 1924, grain prices took an upward trend. Unusual weather conditions have an influence on crop outlook and market quotations and fluctuations.

Late corn planting in much of the big corn belt has been the rule this year. Cold and wet weather running past middle June caused many farmers to plant almost a month later than usual.

Since surplus crops have almost put the farmer in the poorhouse, it might be such a thing that crop failure would in the end make him a prosperous man. Nature's left hand is often our friend.

OLDEST HORSE DEAD—
Mrs. Harding Was Kind.

So far as you know, how long will a well-behaved horse live? We often wonder what becomes of all the horses and worn-out automobiles.

Right now most of our readers will have in mind some favorite horse that did duty on the farm in the years that have gone. We loved many of those horses. They did noble duty. They were servants and slaves for us before the truck and auto came.

The horse used to wear well and also a long time. A good horse would outwear a dozen tractors. Here is a story which we find printed in the National Hay Press. It tells about the oldest horse and how Mrs. Warren G. Harding gave a helping hand to make the last days of this fine old horse as comfortable as possible. Read it and renew your love for the horse that has helped man of the wilderness and made him powerful in the world. Here is the story:

Clover, the world's oldest horse, is dead. He was 53 years old. The Rev. Uriah Meyers, the owner, said Clover had been ill for two weeks.

Once a dashing racer, Clover, in the last few years had been unable to perform any arduous labor. About a year and a half ago it was feared the horse might have to be killed because his usefulness had passed.

Mrs. Warren G. Harding then sent a check for $100 to the Rev. Mr. Meyers to give Clover the comforts of old age and to insure a longer lease of life. Immediately other checks poured in from many parts of the country and Clover's welfare fund was swelled to thousands of dollars.

Two years ago the horse was on exhibition in Madison Square Garden. The body will be taken to the American Museum of Natural History in New York.

MAIL ORDER BUSINESS—
Seems to Be Growing.

We read news items which indicate that the mail order houses are doing more business than ever before. Does this mean that the country general store is doing less?

Are folks buying more? Retail journals insist that the retail trade is above the average. There must be a mistake somewhere. The mail order house works day and night to get customers and to hold them.

Mr. Farmer, if that country store of yours quits business you will be the one who will miss it most. It comes handy a lot of times when you are busy. You better give a helping hand and see to it that the storekeeper makes a good living.

How much less is the land worth in your community if there is no good general store giving service six days a week? Think it over.

SHORT ALFALFA TALK—
Onward March of the Grass.

Millions of tons of alfalfa are now being cut, cured and made into hay. Seldom do those who make this hay bother their heads as to where this great grass came from.

It blesses the earth and those who grow it. It is of ancient birth. It has traveled across the sea to bless this land of prosperity.

America had mighty few of the plants, fruit, crops, etc., which we now have when America was first found. The Old World had to furnish the seed or root for many of the things we grow to eat and ship today.

Here is a short story which we grab as the news of the day goes by:

Alfalfa was carried into Greece by the Persians about 490 B. C. and introduced into Italy during the first century A. D. The introduction of alfalfa into Spain was probably during the Moorish invasion in the eighth century A. D. The year 1854 saw alfalfa taken into San Francisco from Chile, and its rapid extension over the western states began, although it had been grown in southern California for probably 100 years, having been brought in from Mexico. In the eastern states there are some fields in New York state at least 70 years of age. In South Carolina there is a field reported to be 75 years old. It was introduced into England in 1650. The name "alfalfa" is of Arabic origin and means "the best fodder."

SOCIALIST PLATFORM—
Many Cross Wires This Year.

Nobody knows how many political platforms or how many political parties there will be in this 1924 campaign. There will be too many. That is sure. There will be too many cross-wires and currents.

We have had mailed to us a printed leaflet which gives the platform of the Socialist party in a certain state. We hear a lot about Socialism. Often the bosses in the old political parties will try to scare the masses by telling them that some reform proposed is socialistic.

Our readers are conservative enough and have sense enough to read and digest political propositions and cast off that which is not good for the whole country.

Here is what the Socialists say they stand for:

1. The public ownership of natural resources, such as oil and coal, and their operation and development for public use instead of private profits.

2. The development of water power of the state as a state enterprise for furnishing light and power to the public at cost.

3. The acquisition and development of railroads and other means of transportation within the state as state enterprises, in order that they may be operated for the benefit of the public at as nearly cost as possible, and thus break the grip of the railroad barons upon the people's necessaries.

4. The acquisition of state-owned grain elevators and other facilities for enabling the farmers to market their produce without paying tribute to middlemen.

5. We advocate enactment of laws to secure adequate compensation for industrial injuries, shorter workday, old age pensions, and unemployment insurance; and we pledge our support to the working class in their daily struggles against exploitation.

6. We oppose the establishment of a state constabulary and warn the workers that this is but a strike-breaking plot.

We are opposed to the Ku Klux Klan and all other efforts to achieve political purposes by secret organization or by terrorist activities. We denounce such methods as undemocratic and un-American.

We demand the repeal of the so-called Criminal Syndicalism act, an infamous gag upon freedom of thought, of speech, and of assemblage, enacted in the heat of war-madness at the behest of Wall Street. No government founded upon the voluntary consent of the people, need fear thought, speech, or assemblage; and no government not so founded is worthy to be maintained. We believe in the principles of democracy at all times, and proclaim our adherence to the spirit and letter of the American Declaration of Independence, that all men are created equal and endowed with unalienable rights of life, liberty and to the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these ends governments are instituted among men deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed.

FORTUNE TELLERS FIRED—
Not Allowed at Ohio Fairs.

Ohio fair managers have agreed that the fortune teller will not be allowed on county or state fair grounds this year. Opinion prevailed that these folks did the fair more harm than good.

Palmistry is one of the oldest fakes in the world. If a woman dresses and paints like a gypsy and says a few insinuating things, she can take money away from young and old men and women.

They may start to tell fortunes for a quarter dollar, but will refuse to tell the victim all she knows unless more silver coin is handed over. Some fool men to our knowledge have paid $20 to these painted fakirs. The gypsy is smarter than the man fool.

WITH THE HAY MEN—
Big National Convention.

At Cedar Point, on Lake Erie, the National Hay Dealers' convention was held. Rural Wedfare editor accepted invitation to speak to the crowd.

Practically all states were represented. The country shipper was there. The big city commission men were present. A few actual hay makers were on hand. There was a lot of hay made by just talk.

Hay is used as a food generally. It is also used as fuel in some places. It is used sometimes to make roads. A good layer of hay covered with tar or asphalt will keep folks out of the mud.

Hay is sometimes bought by the ton to stop the cracks in a car when sand, fine gravel or pulverized limestone is to be shipped on railroad.

Here is a fact brought out at this meeting. Farmers do not grow quality hay. Poor quality is a drug on the market and drives the prices down, which hurts the farmer when he sells.

Uncle Sam had his agents there to urge federal inspection and also federal or government grades and standards. Many of the haymakers do not take kindly to government interference in these matters.

The southern states furnish the big market for northern and western hay. We do not understand why the south does not grow its own grasses and make its own hay.

Reference was made that growing grass and hay must be part of good agriculture in most sections of the country. Timothy does not enrich soil as do clover and alfalfa, but it is a fairly easy crop to grow and will make farmers about as easy money, with easy work, as any grass he can grow.

We met a lot of good fellows and feel that we got more out of the meeting than it got out of us. We were invited to come back next year.

HIT POTATO SCAB—
Sulphur Will Do It.

When you dig potatoes, this season crop, and find scars and scabs on them, you will wish that they were clear and clean of these ugly marks and sores.

Of course many potato growers will not try to find a cure for the next crop and will keep on growing scab potatoes year after year. The disease can be cured. Here is another instance where you would make wages talking with your county agent or asking state experiment farm.

Potatoes need a slightly acid soil. To get this use from 500 to 800 pounds of sulphur per acre and there will be little bother from scab.

Some folks treat the seed before planting for a potato crop. Get information. Do your best to do things right. The old farm will appreciate your kindness.

Better write to your state experiment station and ask for a copy of its annual reports. If possible, get same for several years back. It's a lot of useful information boiled down. Do it now.

HOG WALLOW SHADE—
Needed in Hot Days.

A hog does not have long to live at most. Make it happy while it does. It pays. The fat hog has a tough time in summer time.

Most of our readers will know what a hogwallow is. It is hog paradise during hot days.

Filthy wallows will not increase the hog's health. Give it a place where running water makes the wallow, if possible. Locate this spot in the shade and the hog will grow more pork.

Some good hog growers even provide a concrete wollow for their hogs. This helps to fight lice and prevent skin diseases. A hog can fully appreciate favors, even more than some tightwad human beings.

Play fair and square with the hog. He will pay your tax and give you ham along with the eggs. Do it now.

VOTE HUNTING TIME—
It's Candidate Season.

In almost every state there is a flock of candidates asking for votes and for office. This is the year when nearly every office is exposed.

Rural Welfare editor has been in several states. We find more farmers running for office this year than we ever knew of before. Late season. Crops poor. Prices low. About the only thing left for the farmer to do is to be a candidate. Get licked. Get sore and sour and leave the farm.

In one county 20 men want to be commissioner. Two are to be nominated and two to be elected. Eighteen will think that the world is sure going to the dogs. The day of judgment is coming.

A lot of ladies are also candidates. They are getting the same fool notions that men have had for centuries. They want a public job and get their names on the payroll and look wise and be called party leaders.

MULTIPLYING THE BROTHERHOOD

The International Sunday School Lesson for Aug. 3 Is, "The First Disciples of Jesus" —John 1:35-51.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

THERE are literally tens of thousands of organizations in the land all busily trying to increase their membership. Dreamers of a re-made world feel that if only they could enlist enough followers they would carry out their great schemes almost overnight. Political candidates are likewise all of this mind.

Almost anything in the world could be done if enough persons can be got together to do it.

So in the midst of a time that is clamorous with propagandas, it is well to sit down for a quiet contemplation of how the largest and most successful organization in history managed to get so many men and women together for the prosecution of a common program. Who can explain the marvel and mystery of the Christian church, with her growth and power throughout 19 centuries?

One Man's Way.

So simple and natural as to need no explaining were the beginnings of Christianity. The contrast between the procedure of the Master and the vast and costly ecclesiastical machinery of our day is well-nigh incredible.

"Once upon a time there was a man." His name was John. He was an original, a personality, a "character." He had something vital and fresh to say to an enervated and stale time. Crowds thronged him; but a rare few followed him. These were choice young men, questing after the best, who saw that John was the one real figure of his era. So they identified themselves with him and his work as the noblest cause of their generation.

Then, upon a wonderful day, there came to John Another, whom the Baptist promptly acclaimed as greater than himself, as, indeed, the expected Coming One. "Behold!" chiel the Herald. And his followers had so caught the inwardness of John's spirit, which subordinated the better to the best, that they unhesitatingly quit their old leader, at his own suggestion, and attached themselves to Jesus.

For there is no other secret of spiritual success than this: to go from good to better, from better to best; and to follow after the highest truth that God reveals. No "stand - patters" were these two young men quietly walking the shores of the Jordan in eager, expectant conversation with the Baptist. He had tought them the forward faith, the hoping heart. And the Baptist was as glad to see John and Andrew go from him as a high school teacher is to have his favorite pupils successfully enter the university.

Three Brands of Leadership.

Ere we look into the fellowship of the followship—the marvel of the multiplication of the companions of Christ—we do well to pause to consider the nature of leadership; for ours is often called a leaderless day. Roughly classified, leadership is of three kinds; the leadership of official position; the leadership of personality; and the leadership of ideas. Occasionally, one man combines all these qualifications. Mostly, our so-called leaders are of the first group, mere officials, holders of salaried positions, gaudy drum - majors, marching at the head of a procession which would go along almost as well without them. Broadly speaking, organized Christianity today has too many officials and too few leaders; in truth, many natural leaders lose their quality of leadership when they become officials. Officialdom is timid; leaders are bold. Officials dare not outrun their organization, or alienate supporters; real leaders stride forward, never stopping to look back over their shoulders.

Other men lead by their gifts of personality. They are not necessarily men of ideas; we call them "born leaders." The priceless gift of attracting men to themselves is theirs. They have qualities that inspire confidence. Men trust them, and loyally follow their initiative. Happy is the community that has its share of such.

Other men, and the mightiest, sway the world by the sheer power of their ideas. They do not need the adventitious aids of office, or the cheers of a crowd of adherents; their strength is in the inherent weight of their thoughts. Only the leadership of ideas ever becomes universal and immortal; for the other two sorts are obviously limited in their outreach.

Two of these three qualities John the Baptist possessed; and, in far greater degree, so also did Jesus. Neither ever had any of the support of official position to exalt and strengthen him; on the contrary, both were under the ban of deep official disapproval. Christ won men by his personality, and mastered them by his ideas.

What Sort of Man Was He?

Something more than a half-truth is expressed by Thomas Curtis Clark in the lines:

"Who would a true saint be?
Let him live joyously
And not too soberly,
As if of saint's degree;
The world's best saint is he
Who makes good company!"

We are trying to get back to the warm, winsome, human individuality of Jesus, who attracted to himself rough out-of-doors men of His day. His character has been overlaid with the thick plasters of ecclesiasticism, and traditional art, quite as some of the mediaeval masterpieces on the walls of old churches have been covered up with tawdry, commonplace decorations. A real wrong has been done to mankind by the religious pictures which represent Him as a pale, anemic, dehumanized creature wearing a halo. Ezra Pond, who is assuredly not a hymn writer, has caught the reality of the Christ better than many a pious poet:

Ha! we lost the goodliest fere o'all
For the priests and the gallows tree?
Aye lover he was of brawny men,
O'ships and the open sea.

When they came wi' a host to take Our Man
His smile was good to see,
"First let these go!" quo' our Goodly Fere,
"Or I'll see ye damned," says he.

Aye he sent us out through the crossed high spears
And the scorn of his laugh rang free,
"Why took ye not me when I walked about
Alone in the town?" says he.

Oh we drank his "Hale" in the good red wine
When we last made company,
No capon priest was the Goodly Fere,
But a man o' men was he.

I ha' seen him drive a hundred men
Wi' a bundle o' cords swung free,
That they took the high and holy house
For their pawn and treasury.

They'll no' get him a' in a book, I think,
Though they write it cunningly;
No mouse of the scrolls was the Goodly Fere,
But aye loved the open sea.

If they think they ha' shared our Goodly Fere
They are fools to the last degree.
"I'll go to the feast," quo' our Goodly Fere,
"Though I go to the gallows tree."

"Ye ha seen me heal the lame and blind,
And wake the dead," says he,
"Ye shall see one thing to master all:
'Tis how a brave man dies on the tree."

A son of God was the Goodly Fere
That bade us his brothers be.
I ha' seen him cow a thousand men.
I have seen him upon the tree.

He cried no cry when they drove the nails
And the blood gushed hot and free.
The hounds of the crimson sky gave tongue
But never a cry cried he.

I ha' seen him cow a thousand men
On the hills o' Galilee.
They whined as he walked out calm between,
Wi' his eyes like the grey o' the sea.

Like the sea that brooks no voyaging
With the winds unleashed and free,
Like the sea that he cowed at Genseret
Wi' twey words spoke' suddently.

A master of men was the Goodly Fere,
A mate of the wind and sea.
If they think they ha' slain our Goodly Fere
They are fools eternally.
I ha' seen him eat o' the honeycomb
Sin' they nailed him to the tree.

Bluntly, crudely put, Jesus was the sort of man whom normal "he men" would choose for a fishing companion. That is more than can be said of some preachers and churchmen—although it is a fair test. We must rescue the red-blooded Christ from the art galleries and from the libraries. John and Andrew and Peter and Philip would never have kept company with the bloodless figure into which we have perverted the strong Son of God, the journeyman-carpenter of Nazareth.

So Brotherhood Grew.

Just as John the Baptist drew men to himself, so, in greater degree, men were drawn to the kindly Christ. And then, in turn, brother brought brother to Him, friend brought friend, and, lo, the world is being filled with those whose deepest joy and highest honor is in being called friends of Christ.

Adult Bible class contests have been somewhat the vogue of late; their method is uniform; one man enlists another, and so the crowd grows into the hundreds or thousands in geometrical ratio. Of course these hosts do not all stick after the element of competition is removed; for it needs the right kind of teacher, and the genuine spirit of Christian fellowship to hold men. But we are only awakening to the present possibilities of building on the basis of the best, a Bible fellowship of followers of Christianity.

Passwords, grip, recognition signs, ritual, badges, secret oaths — these have built up many a mighty organization. But a greater society than them all, the brotherhood of believers, has grown without any of them, on the one clear, simple, open basis of following the leader whose name is Jesus. This fellowship—and history has no parallel for this wonder —quickly grows to partake of the character of its head. Life becomes big and serious and purposeful to every man who enters heartily into the divine order of the Companions of Christ.

A New Cure for Old Ills?

All sorts of frantic and futile forms of succor are nowadays proposed for the present social, political and economic ills of the world. The name of those who seek a new cure for old diseases of the human spirit is legion. All the while the real remedy is no different from that which worked 2,000 years ago beneath the Syrian blue, when a group of commonplace men of the most ordinary sort lifted their lives above pettiness and drab routine, and became great with immortal greatness simply by following Christ.

How are we going to remove the frivolity and carelessness and selfishness and carnality of modern youth? Only by getting them to enter the fellowship of the followship. In discipleship to Jesus they will come under the contagion of His character. His spirit will be the spring of their spirits. They will straightway become recruiters of new comrades, believers in the best, devotees of the discipleship, multipliers of the brotherhood. The Philip and Andrew way, first found along the shores of the Jordan, is still the way out.

Mexico Must Clean Up, Says C. B. Warren

"Conditions in Mexico are good, but a little house-cleaning is needed to get the country completely recovered from the effects of the last uprising," declared Charles Beecher Warren, American ambassador to Mexico, who arrived in San Antonio en route to Washington to submit his resignation. He was accompanied by Mrs. Warren.

"Mexico can continue its movement forward by taking advantage of the natural resources it has."

Mr. and Mrs. Warren will leave San Antonio Friday, stopping over in St. Louis for a short while, then will leave for Washington.

Discussing politics, he said, there was no doubt that Coolidge and Dawes would win.

Reports Third of Tax Refunds Are Mailed

The treasury is making rapid progress in refunding overpayments on taxes resulting from the 25 per cent reduction granted by congress on this year's payments.

Almost one-third of the total of $16,000,000 has been returned to taxpayers. Acting Secretary Winston said that checks aggregating more than $5,000,000 had been mailed or are ready for mailing.

PROGRESSIVES SAY LAFOLLETTE FOUGHT ROOSEVELT IN 1912

Whatever chance he had of attracting the Progressives who followed Theodore Roosevelt in 1912, Senator Robert M. LaFollette has probably sacrificed by his alliance with the Socialists.

Not only has LaFollette accepted the indorsement of the Socialist party as its 1924 candidate for president, but he deliberately has identified and allied himself with the Socialists by appointing as members of his campaign committee Victor L. Berger, Milwaukee; Morris Hilquit, New York, and other Socialist leaders.

Progressives Alienated.

By thus aligning his candidacy definitely with policies of government directly contrary to those for which Roosevelt and the Progressive party obtained a popular vote of 4,126,020, 12 years ago, the Wisconsin senator is believed to have alienated these old Progressives at the very beginning of the campaign.

This is indicated by the failure of a single person of national prominence in the Bull Moose movement publicly to indorse the LaFollette candidacy or platform. Even Senator Hiram W. Johnson, Progressive candidate for vice president in 1912, has rejected all overtures to join the LaFollette-Socialist group, notwithstanding his humiliating defeat for the Republican nomination by President Coolidge.

Most of the Roosevelt Progressives resent adoption by LaFollette of the label "Independent Progressive" for his presidential ticket. They feel it is an unwarranted attempt to trade on their old party name and thereby to bid for support of the original Progressives.

LaFollette Foe of Roosevelt.

They have not forgotten, moreover, the jealous and hostile attitude of LaFollette toward the Roosevelt candidacy 12 years ago, not to mention the ironic references to the Progressive movement contained in LaFollette's autobiography.

Typical of their feelings is a double-column editorial published in the Philadelphia North American, a stalwart supporter of the Progressive cause in 1912, whose editor, E. A. Van Valkenberg, was a close friend and political adviser of Colonel Roosevelt.

"Spurious Progressiveism," the editorial is headed. After outlining the principles of new nationalism and social justice upon which the Progressive party was founded, it says the vicious assaults to which Colonel Roosevelt and his followers were subjected by "the beneficiaries and servitors of special privilege" were surpassed by those of LaFollette.

"Assisted in Defeat."

"He not only denounced the movement and derided the platform, but allied himself against both with the forces of special privilege," it continues. "At the Republican convention the bosses employed coercion and fraud to deprive Roosevelt of the nomination he had fairly won, but with all their corrupt resources they could not have succeeded had they not had the assistance of LaFollette, who held his delegates in line against Roosevelt. Throughout the campaign the senator persistently assailed the Progressive movement and its candidate.

"This is the man who, with a self-dictated candidacy and platform, now has the effrontery to appropriate the title of Progressive in the hope that this transparent device will attract the support of the Progressive voters. Never was a more barefaced fraud perpetrated in politics.

"Opposed by Socialists."

"The Progressive party stood first of all for Americanism, for the perpetuation of American democratic institutions. It was in no sense Socialistic. Roosevelt, the embodiment of the movement, was recognized by the Socialists as the most dangerous foe to their doctrines in this country; he was as much against class rule by wage-workers as he was against domination by capitalists. LaFollette's candidacy is indorsed by the Socialist party, Socialists are his most aggressive campaigners, and they declare he 'has been a Socialist for 20 years.' His platform is in great part a Socialistic document. He is an outspoken defender of Russian sovietism, the very antithesis of Progressiveism.

"Senator LaFollette in his time has advocated not a few Progressive measures and policies, and we have never hesitated to commend his activities in this direction. Yet we declare unreservedly — and this newspaper has more than ordinary justification to express judgment in the matter —that his use of the title of Progressive for his movement is an indefensible assumption, a calculated effort to profit by a fraud upon the public which he would not have had the hardihood to attempt if the champion of Progressiveism were alive. Nothing in LaFollette's envenomed hostility to Theodore Roosevelt living was so false and so vicious as this desecration of his memory and of the great cause he personified."

SOUTH AMERICAN ISSUE EXPLAINED

Monroe Doctrine Blamed for Ill-Feelings by This Educator.

The keynote of the whole trouble between the United States and South America is the Monroe Doctrine, Professor Arthur Saiton of the University of Michigan told members of the Institute of Politics and Government in Ann Arbor in a discussion of "Hispanic-American Relations." He said the Monroe Doctrine would be modified so that all South American countries could sit with the United States on an equal basis.

South American nations realize, he continued, that the doctrine was a good thing when it was announced, but they now feel it should be modified. He said South America looked on the doctrine as an umbrella which served the nations during a storm, but now that the storms had abated there was no need for it.

To better the United States' relations with South American countries, Professor Saiton recommended the United States improve its diplomatic service, sending better and more representative men. He declared Pan-American conferences savored too much of official business, and said that they are unpopular with Spanish speaking countries.

MINES OPPOSE COIN-MELTING

Huge Loss Suffered When Money Is Turned Into Jewelry.

One of the major problems to come before the 27th annual convention of the American Mining congress, when it meets in Sacramento, Calif., Sept. 29 to Oct. 4, is the huge loss the country is said to suffer every year through the destruction of gold coins.

At present, no law prohibits the melting down of gold coins and the use of such metal in the manufacture of jewelry. Proponents of a ban on such melting contend that five, 10 and 20-dollar gold pieces, minted at the expense of taxpayers, are thus removed from circulation and from the media of exchange, to be turned into luxuries. Their opposition is based principally on the fact that gold has a fixed price, set by the government, unaffected by supply and demand, unlike other commodities.

An anti-destruction law for gold coins will be agitated at the convention and the attitude of the entire mining industry will be sounded out. If the sentiment is favorable, steps will be taken to have such a bill presented in congress.

Avenue Has Trees, Town Board Rules

When is an avenue not an avenue? The village board of Skaneateles, N. Y., says, "When it's a street." According to a ruling handed down by the board, an avenue is a thoroughfare lined with beautiful trees.

ALIEN SMUGGLING SEEN OFF JERSEY

Letter Taken by Agents in Rum Ship Capture Tells of Trade.

In consequence of statements made in a letter found in the pocket of the captain of a liquor-loaded motor boat, seized recently, Nathanial Van Doren, a special treasury department agent, said he would urge the government to send coast guard cutters to rum row to investigate reported smuggling of aliens and narcotics.

Such a search of the ships anchored 12 miles off the Jersey coast might result, Van Doren said, in official protests to governments whose flags the vessels carried.

The letter was discovered when the customs marine patrol, after firing a shot, captured the "Bessie B.," the fast motor boat which was released by customs officers after she had brought ashore Ralph Conrad, a sick member of the crew of the schooner Rask, and Dr. Royston Foulks, who attended him in rum row.

Two hundred cases of whisky were found aboard the motor boat and her crew of three, who gave their names as Captain Matthew Hanson, Walter Hirsche and Louis Richards, all of New York, were arrested.

"WIRED RADIO" TRIED IN MINES

Range Becomes Thousands of Feet if Conductors Are Near.

Possibility of the establishment of communication between mine workers and the surface through the development of the line radio, or "wired wireless," is given further impetus as the result of tests conducted in Illinois mines.

The "wired wireless" utilizes trolley wires, mine tracks, compressed air and water piping and similar conductors for voice transmission. It is reasonably sure to withstand severe disturbances occasioned by mine explosions or caveins, according to J. J. Jakosky, engineer of the department of the interior, who is making a special study of the matter.

In tests conducted in a coal mine 400 feet deep, no difficulty was experienced on the surface in receiving radio messages from a set mounted upon a mine locomotive, as long as the apparatus was in the vicinity of the metallic carriers. Experiments show that the range in the average coal mine is only a few hundred feet when no conductors are present, but may be several thousand feet when operating in the proximity to metal carriers.

Opens Research Fund for Peace Advance

A fund for the assistance of research dealing with the work of the League of Nations and for the information of the American public as to the league's accomplishments has been founded by Miss Margaret Christina Peabody, Cambridge, Mass. She has created the League of Nations trust to administer the fund.

Similar gifts have been made by research foundations and other societies for use in special branches of the league's activities, but Miss Peabody's is the first to advance the league in general.

Should the United States join the league, the fund would be devoted to extending the scope of the permanent court of international justice and the international labor organization of the league.

TOLEDO BLADE

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D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

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THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1924

If you believe this country has been a big success you're a reactionary.

LaFollette says he has several ends in view. Wonder if one of them is the bitter end.

Government by a majority of the people makes the minority madder than a wet hen.

Lima Beane thinks the devil can read human nature like a book.

Evolution hasn't changed the disposition of the mosquitoes since we first became acquainted with them.

Before accepting forecasts of what the fall election results will be let the mind run back over the prophecies that preceded the Democratic convention. Political prophets are full of fallacies.

One woman asks $50,000 for her broken heart. Broken hearts are quoted higher than whole hearts.

Senator Couzens of Michigan talks as if his definition of independence is knowing more than the party.

A permanent wave of prosperity is something no soapbox windjammer can talk back to.

It takes a generation to develop one man who has the courage to say "The public be damned." The same period will produce a million demagogues and ten million hypocrites.

An Ohio woman who has had six husbands is accused of having poisoned the last one and it is suspected that some of the others didn't like her cooking.

It's going to be rather odd, if not absolutely funny, when the girls walk along the street with their knees bumping the waist line at every step.

Many voters will pick the good points in all the political parties between now and election day and then vote their prejudices.

A scientist predicts an earthquake for New York. He is behind the time—it has adjourned.

There is going to be considerable dreaming between now and November, to say nothing of the nightmares.

Pessimists don't expect much but take all they can get.

What we need in this country is greater tolerance. We should be willing to grant every man his taste for carrots, or even parsnips.

There will be trouble in the third party machine if Wheeler tries to drive from the back seat.

Efforts are being made to put an end to handshaking. Guess it's all right, but first abolish backslapping.

LaFollette and Wheeler doubtless will resign their senatorial jobs just as soon as they feel confident of their election.

Secretary Hughes is in Europe and the best bet is that he won't put his foot in his mouth while there.

Brother Charley thinks like Bill, but can't talk like him. It is rare to find more than one silver tongue in a family.

Somebody has asked: "Why do women marry?" Because other women marry.

When Cupid gets on the phone the line is destined to be busy anywhere from ten to forty minutes.

When they give up walking altogether the weaker sex will be called the fatter sex.

After seeing Mr. LaFollette's recently posed picture—noting the way he combs his well-known hair, taking into account the facial lines and determined chin—he creates the impression that he would look good in a boudoir cap.

We guess the baby's first smile after arriving in this world is something like ours will be when we get to heaven, if ever.

At last we know how to pronounce LaFollette's name. The accent should be on the second syllable, as the "fol" in folderol.

When we're thanking the Lord for blessings received we're not asking for things that wouldn't be good for us.

The Prince of Wales has a precedent dating from the time King George III. fell off his high horse.

When it comes to poets the wets prefer Burns to Dryden.

Any horse sense the mule possesses was inherited from its mother.

Under prohibition it is possible to get home Saturday night in time for church Sunday morning.

It has been said that a monarchy, once uprooted, is done for. Will that be notice sufficient for John Barleycorn?

Senator Hiram Johnson's late plunge into the oblivion of silence may yet make him one of the most popular prominent men in this well-known country.

People want low-priced necessities so they can save enough money to buy high-priced luxuries.

Three in a porch swing is a crowd if one is a mosquito.

An alienist hints that Chicago's super-intellectual murderers haven't much common sense. There is one thing that is apparently wrong with our educational system—it doesn't supply the students with common sense.

Never before in the history of this noble republic has it been easier than right now to find eligible entries for the fat women's race.

Farmers as Grain Dealers

A grain marketing company, capitalized at $26,000,000, has been incorporated in Illinois for the purpose, it says, of serving as the "big brother" of the farm organizations, farm pools and co-operative elevators scattered through the country.

The stock of the concern is to be offered to farmers. Members of five firms whose property is to be taken over will act as managing directors. The company declares that it will accomplish "tremendous economies with resultant savings, all of which will go to the farmers financially participating in the enterprise."

Gossip about the formation of this company has been current for several weeks. A curious phase of this talk concerns the eagerness the established grain dealing houses have indicated in disposing of their holdings. The grain trade appears to welcome this venture as one that will be educational to farm people, showing them that the marketing of grain sometimes involves very large losses as well as the better advertised spectacular profits.

The chronicles of mankind show that every great war, indeed every great crisis in the career of the race from such things as crusading religious movement to epidemics like the Black Death are followed by very marked economic changes. Evidences are not wanting that the world is now going through changes of this sort. The wage-earners are receiving a larger share of the distribution of income than they received ten years ago. The savings of the wage-earning class have become a very important source of capital for new enterprise. Labor banks have sprung up in a dozen cities. Certain industrial plants are owned and operated today by labor. The prophecy that in the next twenty years the key industries will be owned and managed by the workers thereof is taken seriously. Changes have manifested themselves in agriculture also. Co-operation is more widespread and on a firmer basis. Farm financing has altered.

The incorporation of the $26,000,000 marketing company seems to be a part of a big movement sweeping along by the force of circumstances quite as much as by the activity of individuals. The particular concern may fail to realize its dreams. Yet it is very likely that the movement of which this company is a manifestation will drive on. Change is in the air.

A Billion in a Month

The grain crops in Europe are relatively poor. Heavy losses have been suffered in the great wheat-growing belts of Canada. Wheat acreage east of the Missouri river in the United States has been very much reduced this year and the total shrinkage of the crop over last year is likely to exceed forty millions of bushels.

But in Oklahoma, in Kansas and Nebraska, in the Dakotas and Montana—the regions that have been hanging on the edge of the precipice of bankruptcy for four years—the crops are phenomenal. The yield per acre in some places almost passes belief. Mile after mile of ripening grain is in course of harvest and for the harvesters are such returns as have not entered into their dreams since the beginning of the agricultural depression.

It is estimated that a billion dollars has been dropped into the lap of agriculture within a month. Prices have leaped more in a day during this period of excitement on the grain exchanges than in some previous seasons they have fluctuated in thirty days. Nor is the movement confined to wheat. Corn is climbing also and with corn the price of pork is rising.

The city dwellers are rejoicing with the farmers over the sensational turn in fortune. They will later have reason to rejoice for themselves. For the restoration of agricultural prosperity will mean more active buying on the countryside, more orders for the factories, more work for the wage-earners, more money and a greater certainty for a regular income all around.

Promise of Labor Banks

Four years ago there was one labor bank in the United States. There are thirty-three today. The resources of one labor bank of 1920 were $200,000. The labor banks of 1924 have resources of $100,000,000.

This has been one of the most significant developments of post-war reconstruction. It not merely points to widespread prosperity in the labor ranks and a general betterment of the lot of the wage-earners, but also to forthcoming conditions in which the divisions between labor and capital will be as obscure as those between twin babies. The capitalistic ventures of labor, according to present indications, are bound to grow. Labor orators may talk of capitalism as a curse and a tyranny, but they encourage, at least by their silence, the founding and operations of labor banks.

These institutions, it should be noticed, have been chartered without the least opposition on the part of what it pleases the Reds to call the capitalist class. Indeed, these banks have been encouraged in quite tangible shape. They have received large deposits from capitalists of the conventional type. When one such bank was opened in the middle west a railroad company was among the first of the depositors. It expressed confidence and hope in the future of the undertaking in terms not less enthusiastic than the promoters.

The labor banks have been made possible not simply by the margin of savings in wage incomes, but also by laws which embodied the principle of American opportunity for all. There is no statute that stands in the way of the labor bank but, on the other hand, statutes that grant it its charter, surround it with protections and guard its depositors against spoilation and bad management.

The safety of the labor banks cannot be improved by experiments in the policies for the sake of which Robert LaFollette has quit the Republican reservation. But that safety can be menaced by the timidity which LaFolletteism, if it became of importance, would inevitably create among investors, bankers, manufacturers and capitalists in general. The labor banks represent economic constructiveness of the highest promise. Nothing that LaFollette represents has anything constructive about it.

It Has Paid to Keep Out

Secretary Hughes, speaking at the Pilgrims' dinner in London, said that if America had tried to make her contribution to European adjustment a governmental affair "we should have been involved in a hopeless debate and there would have been no adequate action."

This has been true in all our relations with Europe since the signing of the Versailles treaty.

The greater part of the help that has been given to the Old World has been unofficial. A private body of citizens fed the starving of central Europe. A private organization of Americans distributed food to the famine-sufferers of Russia. Where representatives have taken part in conferences it has been as observers. Such agents were empowered to leave meetings if they choose. They were directed to speak as advisers and not at all as ambassadors. It was their aim to register American sympathy, American willingness to give all proper aid, but not to tie themselves up with selfish political policies, involve themselves with one side or another in matters in controversy.

The position of the sympathetic and helpful outsider has been of enormous advantage not simply to the United States, but also to the cause of peace the world over. Unquestionably, if the American government were to undertake to force the Dawes plan on Europe by the usual diplomatic methods we would get nowhere. America would be treated as an attorney with a case to win. As the situation is now we are simply the polite onlooker trusting that the conferees will find a basis of agreement and it does not make a great difference to us whether that basis is the Dawes plan or another.

It is the insistent argument of the American boomers of the League of Nations that the United States, by remaining outside of the League, is not doing her fair share toward the rehabilitation of the world. The [illegible] that this country is doing more than its fair share. It is doing that service disinterestedly. It is doing it far more effectively than if we were a member of the League and were bound by its decisions whether they were proper ones or not, whether they hastened or delayed peace.

Events have amply proved that nothing would have been gained through any alliance with Europe—and membership in the League would be an alliance—while a great deal of moral force would have been sacrificed by being directly involved in the intricate game of Old World politics.

Fall's Chances

Albert B. Fall, former secretary of the interior, is going to put up as hard a fight against the jail as those two young murderers in Chicago will make against the gallows. He has a set of hard-trained wits of his own. He has a corps of skillful lawyers. And he has that huge pocketful of money that Doheny and Sinclair gave him. One need not be cynical to say that Fall's chances of escaping prison are good. For on his side are the court practices and the public sentimentality that every little while return a notorious thief to the streets, make husband-murdering merely a minor indiscretion, let politics enter in and daily settle thousands of misdemeanors against the law. In weakening the institution of justice for the benefit of defendants who sob at the right time we have weakened it also for the interest of such men as Albert Fall.

Henry Ford on Preparedness

Henry Ford advocates the building and operation of huge nitrate plants, capable of supplying unlimited amounts of materials for explosives, so that the United States could "develop war power beyond anything that has ever been known."

"In the interests of peace," says Mr. Ford, "it seems that we shall have to do it. The world does not seem to be tired of war, in spite of the fact that everybody lost and nobody won in the last war."

This is a decided change of opinion on the part of Mr. Ford. Several years ago it was his belief, as also that of many other people, that preparations for defense were breeders of war. He at least has learned one of the great lessons of the great struggle.

Henry Ford once drove a balky horse. There you have the beginning of a tremendous success. To keep a record of the time lost while waiting the pleasure of the obstinate animal, Mr. Ford started to invent a watch. Then came the brilliant idea of converting the watch into a horseless vehicle. The rest of the story is familiar.

GOLD OF THE PHILIPPINES

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Igorots and Americans Work Mines

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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GOLD in the Philippines! Yes! Gobs of it! Rich veins of quartz that run through the mountains, placer mines on the edge of the sea worked up by dredgers, and prospects that show that gold exists scattered over the islands from the Babuyan Channel at the north of Luzon to the center of Jolo within gunshot of Borneo. I have before me the economic map of the Philippines recently published by the bureau of commerce and industry. The gold lodes and placers are marked with red circles with a cross in the center. I find them all over the islands; in some places long distances apart and others so close together that they might have been peppered out of a shaker.

Gold was known to exist in the Islands more than a thousand years before they were visited by Magellan. There are said to be records of it in the third century, A. D., and during the past 300 years there have been numerous mines operated by natives, Spaniards, British and Americans. The Spaniards carried gold in their galleons from here across the Pacific. They toted it over Mexico to the Atlantic, and across that ocean to Spain. I heard many stories of gold when I was here 25 years ago. The soldiers washed it out of the streams here and there. General Fred Grant told me how one Captain Pardie found five gold flakes in a handful of gravel, and near Vigan the soldiers found the Chinese buying bamboo tubes of gold dust and nuggets from the Igorots at 20 pesos an ounce.

At that time an officer described a rosary of gold nuggets that came from the Negritos. The gold was of a light yellow color; it evidently came from a placer. The nuggets were of virgin gold and the smallest was as big as a pea. Holes had been drilled through the nuggets and they were strung on a silk cord. This man said that the Negritos picked the grain out of clear mountain streams, and that they had no other methods of mining.

Gold Mining Everywhere.

General Bates, who was then conquering the Moros on the island of Mindanao, had many reports of gold from that region. The chief washings were in the Surigao Peninsula, which, on the map I have mentioned, has numerous red circles with crosses showing the placers. General Bates found gold in the hands of the petty sultans and dattos, who sold it to foreigners. The amount of alluvial gold mined there leads to the belief that there must be quartz lodes in Mindanao.

There are placer mines in a half dozen places on the island of Mindoro, and there is an old placer region within 150 miles of Manila on the eastern coast of Luzon where the gold is washed down from the adjacent hills to a tract of river flats. Some Californians and New Zealanders have been getting out this gold with dredges, and they are now dredging in from the coast and washing the soil. The gold is coarse, and melted down it brings $18 per ounce. The map shows the existence of both placer and lode mines in Camarines Norte, and there are numerous placers in Luzon back from the east coast farther north. Successful mines have been operated also on the island of Masbate. For some years the annual gold output of the Pihilippines has been worth more than one million dollars.

All this is preliminary to fresh information I have as to the rich gold regions of northern Luzon. I am writing in the Antamok Valley, which, roughly speaking, is 200 miles north of Manila, and by the Benguet road about 25 miles from the sea. I am in a canyon about 1,000 feet under a macadamized highway, and the mountains about me are peppered with white monuments, each marking a mine.

I have just gone through the mills of the Benguet Consolidated, a company of American capitalists, all residents of the Philippine Islands, which within eight years has taken out in the neighborhood of $5,000,000 in gold. The mine is now yielding $100,000 a month. Its dividends last year were about $50 an hour, day and night, Sundays and week days all the year through. They amounted to $425,000, and a stock dividend of a par value of 70 centavos was declared last October. On the basis of the old capitalization, the shares are now more than $2, or almost 600 per cent above par. A few years ago they sold for as low as 10 cents. The Benguet Consolidated was organized along about 1915, and it has already paid dividends of $1,375,000. It has now 250,000 tons of ore in sight, the estimated value of which is about $5,000,000. The mine is a closed corporation, most of the stock being owned by a few American citizens who live in Manila. It is operated by Americans, but the labor consists of 700 Igorots and Ilocanos.

Gold of Head-Hunters.

During my stay I have talked with the American miners, and watched the naked Igorots as they dug out the ore. I have gone through this mine and its mills with Mr. Oscar L. Kettenbach, its superintendent, and have learned a little of the enormous possibilities that seem to be lying dormant in this part of the world. From the ground, above which I am writing, for eight years they have been taking out ore that runs $15 and upwards per ton, and for four years the ore ran almost $20 per ton. All around me I can see the abandoned holes of the Igorots, the former head-hunters who have been working this region for ages; and I am told there are hundreds of them mining here and there all over these mountains. The gold is scattered, but in this Benguet district, Mr. Kettenbach says, there is a belt 60 miles long and four or five miles in width so highly mineralized that if it were in the United States every square foot of it would be pegged, and the regions about would be covered with prospectors. This tract has veins running from $6 to $10 and upwards per ton, with patches that run up to $20 and higher. The Igorots will not mine veins that contain less than $7 per ton, and they select only the rich stringers which they find in the outcroppings, following them into the hills. Their holes show where the gold is, and hundreds of comparatively low grade propositions have thus been marked out awaiting the miner who can work with good tools.

How the Savages Mine.

I asked Mr. Kettenbach to tell me something of the mining as done by the natives. He replied: "You can see it for yourself by going a few miles over the hills. Their mines are scattered about everywhere. Many of them follow the slides. We have here torrential rains that start half a mountain sliding, and the natives move on from year to year. They are much like the slides at the Panama Canal. As the earth moves the bed rock is laid bare, and the Igorots go over it searching for gold. They look for the rich veins, and follow them back into the hills, making tunnels that are often so small that they have to crawl in. They go in head first, and sometimes back out with a hat full of the richest gold ore. They break down the rocks into bits, crush them with a little stone roller working on a flat stone, much after the fashion of primitive grain grinding, and then wash out the gold in a pan made of bark. Both women and men work at the crushing and washing. The free gold and dust that they get they put into glass bottles or tubes of bamboo, and bring it to the merchants for sale."

Many of the Igorots are now using American mining tools. They have ingenious ways also of breaking the rock by making fires on the veins, and they mine hydraulically by damming streams near the top of hill and letting the water sluice the earth down. In many places there are caves made by these Igorot workers.

Inside the Mines.

But come with me and go down into the mine and see how these semi-savages dig out gold for the Americans. We climb up a shaft-house, and enter a small elevator with barely enough room for three to squeeze in and stand upright. A steel car of ore has just come to the surface. Engineer Kettenbach gives the signal by pulling a cord outside the elevator, and we drop slowly down into the darkness. At the first level is a machine shop where half-naked Igorots are working with tools. We continue to descend, and at the second level see half a dozen brown men clad only in geestrings, their bare backs and legs sprinkled with the falling water that sweeps through the earth. They are as busy as the dwarfs of the mountains getting out gold.

Finally we reach Level E. We are now 400 feet below the surface. We can hear the rushing of water, and looking down see a torrent racing along at our feet. We leave the elevator and walk for a half mile along the railway through the heavily timbered tunnels. On both sides of us and above us are pine beams eight inches square. The earth presses in with great force, and only the strongest of timbers can maintain the tunnels.

Now we are in a slope where the Igorots are working. Mr. Kettenbach showed us the main vein. It looks much like dirty rock salt. It is very rich, but there is no sign, no glint of gold. Nevertheless, the ore averages $48 per ton. Farther on is another vein a half yard wide. The gold seems to run in streaks a few feet apart, retaining its value for long distances. The tunnel in which we are walking is a half-mile long. Now we step to the side of the track! A steel car filled with ore is coming over the railway. It is pushed to the shaft by Igorots, and carried by machinery to the crushers above. The miners look weird as they dig out the rock clad only in loin cloths and caps, in which each has a candle.

A Modern Gold Factory.

Returning to the surface we take a walk through the mills. Here the machinery is as fine and as up-to-date as that of any gold mine in the United States, for the plant is operated after the most modern methods. The ore is a mixture of white, gray and pink quartz, and iron sulphide, diorite, and clay, and the treatment consists of crushing and stamping the rock in a cyanide solution and grinding it to a powder that will pass through an hundred mesh screen. It is ground in mills, where loose steel balls as big as your fist rub against it, and in great rollers filled with pebbles of smaller size.

All this is done in a cyanide solution, which sucks the gold out of the dust into itself just as water sucks salts. After the ore has been turned to a flour it goes into vats almost as big around as a city gas tank, filled with the same cyanide, and there it is stirred by machinery for the space of nine days. By this time all the gold has left the flour and been taken up by the cyanide.

The next process is to get the gold out of the water and cyanide. This is done with zinc dust. The gold, which left its old love, the quartz, and joined the cyanide, now meets a new love in the zinc, and as the solution flows on it leaves the solution and clings to the tiny zinc particles. Soon the gold is all on the zinc, and that metal has only to be melted to get the gold out.

Weighing an Eye Winker.

This, in brief and in the rough, is the process. But it gives no conception of the enormous machinery. The mills rise one above another, climbing the hill from the valley high over the river to the height of a 15-story building. The ore is carried from the mine to the top and it falls by gravity through the various processes.

The crushers and grinders and all the machinery seem to be built like a watch, and the work is done with exactness. Fifteen or more assays of the ore going through are made every day. I watched the chemists in the laboratory making their tests, which are so delicate that some of the scales used will weigh the hair of a bay. In fact, to test them I pulled out one of my eye winkers, and laid it on the brass balance. It weighed three-tenths of a milligram, so little that, as Mr. Kettenbach and I figured it, it would take 32,000 similar hairs to equal one once. The scales will weigh a pencil mark on a sheet of note paper, and the amount of gold extracted is known to a frazzle. With all this care they are able to recover about 93 cents in every dollar's worth of gold in each ton of ore. They could get more, but the extra cost of operation would be more than the profit.

After the gold is melted to bullion, it is cast into gold bricks of 250 ounces each. Such a brick is just about as big as the ordinary one used in building a house. It is one-fourth silver and one-half gold, the rest being of the baser metals. Each brick is worth about $2,500. It is shipped by registered mail to San Francisco, where it is refined and turned to commercial or artistic uses.

On the Aerial Tramways.

But all this gives no conception of the job of starting a gold stamping mill in the heart of the Benguet mountains. This company has its own power plant, run by the river that flows by its feet. It has an electric plant that turns the machinery, and that for most of the year moves the mighty pumps in the heart of the mine. The mining is a wet proposition, and the pumps have to take out 600 gallons a minute during the dry season, and 3,000 gallons a minute when the rains come. The torrents are such that to stop the pumps 15 minutes would flood the whole workings. Besides all this equipment the mines must keep the tools and supplies for its 700 miners. It runs a store and builds all the houses for its Igorot workers, which are far better than the thatched huts they had in the past. It operates, in short, a little community away down here in the canyon, the walls of which are so steep that when I saw a cow running down the hillside, it seemed to me her horns were tangled in her hind legs.

The work of getting the heavy machinery down into this canyon was difficult. The massive pieces of iron and steel had to be slid down a smooth place on the wall of the mountain, where they could be carried across the canyon by an aerial tramway. Today, all the supplies for the mine and the food for the people are carried down over a new patent cable that is almost solid steel. The ride is almost one-half mile long, and the drop is almost equal to that from the top of the Eiffel Tower in Paris. The heavy timbers for the mine come down on trolleys over the cables, and the whole is a wonder of modern machinery.

I wish I could take you into the mines and show you the sturdy Igorots at work. I should like also to take you through the mills and show you how they handle the machinery, but my space will not permit. I shall close with one word about the wages the laborers get. From this you will see how cheaply the mining is done in comparison with the big money we pay our miners at home. The hours are eight or nine daily. The miners who work underground get 68 cents of our money per day, and those in the mills have an average that is two cents in addition. This is a little above the ordinary wages paid in the region, and as to the American workmen, they receive more than they could make at home. Moreover, every Igorot and Ilocano has to have a ration of one quart of rice every day. I am told that the natives make efficient miners from a Far Eastern standpoint, but the output of 10 of the men underground is not more than equal to that of one sturdy conscientious American.

Gold of the Spaniards.

In closing this letter I would say that it might pay some one to investigate the old Spanish records. The colonial government kept careful account of all its mining operations, and for a long time after the discovery of the Philippines by Magellan a large percentage of all the gold mined went to the king of Spain. According to these records, the mines at Mabulo once produced 1,000 ounces of gold per week, an amount that would be worth $20,000. These mines were worked by natives before the Spaniards came, and in later years they were in the hands of an English syndicate. But the English could not get the natives to co-operate with them, and their mining was unsuccessful. Foreman, who is one of the best authorities on the history of these islands, estimates that $1,300,000 was spent in vain in mining experiments of one kind or another. When the Spaniards took possession of the islands they found considerable gold that they sent home in the shape of gold bracelets, chains, and ornaments. Two of their ships were captured by Sir Francis Drake, and the booty was so great that Drake, so they say, going over to China was able to fit out his vessels with silken sails and silk ropes, and thus sailed into London.

This Gold Mine Pays Well

—Copyright, Carpenter's World Travels.

THE Benguet gold mine is one of the most modern and best paying mines in the Philippines, if not in the world. It is operated by Americans but the labor is performed by 700 Igorots and Illocanos.

ABE MARTIN

Too many lawyers git big fees fer ther pull instead o' ther legal ability.

Th' barbers are goin' a merry clip.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Toleration

CHARLES CHIGG believes in eating fish at least three times a day; he says it is a wholesome dish that keeps disease away. He says it stimulates the brain and makes it function fine; and though I hold him scarcely sane, it's no concern of mine. Pete Potlatch fills himself with beef, the well done sort and rare; he says he sidesteps lots of grief by such a bill of fare; I know that such a diet's bad for short-necked men like Pete, but I don't chase around the grad denouncing what men eat. James Jumbleson is fond of eggs, he eats them raw and fried, they put new vigor in his legs, and brace him up inside. I feel that there is better food for gangling men like James; but I would think it coarse and rude to chide him for his games. We stir up trouble every day by taking men to task for eating prunes or prairie hay, or saurkraut from a cask. What others do, within the law, is no concern of mine; and if they eat their turnips raw, my soul will not repine. And if they read the sort of slush that has a vile renown, I will not to their doorways rush, to harshly call them down. And when I eat a slice of soup, I call no man my friend who comes severely to my coop, to lecture without end.

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Your Father

Some will cheat for a profit's sake
And some will utter a lie;
Some for the dollars they hope to make
Will tempt you to sell or buy;
But your father will whisper his counsels true
Not for advantage, but all for you.

Strangers for favor will seek to please
And flatter for selfish ends;
But, oh, beware of such men as these!
They may or may not be friends.
But whenever your father says "don't" or "do,"
The profit he seeks is all for you.

You may think him harsh. You may think him stern.
You may think him cold and gruff;
But never he falsely deals you'll learn
When you know him well enough.
He would safely guide you life's pathway through
And his only thought is what's best for you.

Think of this as you go along:
Some would injure for gain;
Some for a profit would do you wrong
And bring you to needless pain.
But your father is there, the one counselor who
Thinks not of himself when he speaks, but you.

(© 1924 Edgar A. Guest)

U. S. Navy to Build Mine-Laying Sub

Secretary Wilbur has announced that the navy department plans to build the hull of the mine laying submarine authorized by the last session of congress at Portsmouth navy yard, while the engines will be constructed at Brooklyn navy yard.

The submarine will be the first of the mine laying type to be constructed for the navy and will be built under plans made after extensive study of the war experience of Germany and the allied powers with this type of undersea craft.

It will have a surface speed of about 15 knots and a submerged speed of eight knots.

Congress fixed the limit of cost for hull and machinery of the ship at $5,300,000 and allowed an additional $850,000 for armor and armament.

Desert Conquered by Auto Caravans

London to Bagdad as a reality has definitely replaced former Emperor William's dream of Berlin to Bagdad. A journey from Haifa, Palestine, across the desert of Bagdad, which two years ago took about two weeks, is now being made in four days, thanks to the operation of a cross desert motor service between the two points.

Guides for the gasoline driven caravans are taken on at Beyrouth or Damascus, and the trip across the trackless desert in high-powered motors is made with the aid of desert dwellers trained from childhood to pick their way across the sands.

VARIETIES

One of Poland's most [illegible] exports is dried mushrooms.

Liquid oxygen is now used as a substitute for dynamite in blasting.

A gas mask to safeguard painters against lead poisoning has been devised.

The patent office in Washington grants between 700 and [illegible] patents every week.

Japan holds first place among world countries in the value of its fishing products.

Experiments prove that ants identify friends and detect enemies by the sense of smell.

Workmen in German [illegible] factories are wearing aluminum shoes with wooden soles.

In Serbia children born on Friday are thought to be invulnerable to the assaults of evil spirits.

Porcupines prefer the bark of tender young pine trees to such delicacies as carrots or apples.

The average wage of common laborers in the United States at present is 68¾ cents an hour.

A letter was received at the Manchester (N. H.) postoffice with the address: "1140 No Parking [illegible]."

Traps baited with catnip are being used with much success in catching mountain lions in Colorado.

Fireflies or lightning bugs burn the same materials over and over again in the production of their lights.

One of the world's longest transmission spans, measuring [illegible] feet, swings across Cheat river in West Virginia.

The opium poppy has a pink or purplish-pink flower of much larger size than the well-known red [illegible] of Flanders fields.

Buffalo, N. Y., possesses a prodigy in 3-year-old Floyd Bistany, who converses intelligently in English, French and Arabic.

A coil of human hair, from the head of a woman of the Roman era, and held in place by jet hairpins, is preserved in an English museum.

An atom is mostly empty space, for the electrons that make up its substance are like flies in a cathedral compared to the size of the atom.

Norwegian whaling companies produced 437,000 barrels of whale oil in 1923. The industry is thriving and a prosperous future is predicted for it.

At the annual field day of the Sacramento (Cal.) police, one of the prizes awarded in a race for women was a haircut, shampoo and a marcel.

Blocks of rubber are being used in automobile construction to eliminate sudden shocks, noise, and the necessity for lubrication at various points in the chassis.

On a recent trip of an Atlantic liner, while passengers at one end of the vessel were enjoying sunshine those at the other end were experiencing a hailstorm.

European demand for automatic telephones is heavy, and 150 switchboards or systems have recently been placed by one German firm in 72 German and 30 foreign cities.

To enable the largest ocean steamships to reach Glasgow more than 60,000,000 cubic yards of material has been dredged out of the Clyde river at a cost of more than $35,000,000.

A redwood tree cut recently in northern California scaled about 250,000 feet of lumber. It was [illegible] feet in circumference and 300 feet high, and two men worked seven days to fell it.

Writing backward with the left hand, which can best be read by holding it before a mirror, is the peculiar accomplishment of an English girl who has recently passed through school.

Even in England poisoned wood alcohol or methanol is consumed as a beverage so often with resulting blindness that all sold is now being doped with a substance designed to make it undrinkable.

Live fish and shellfish, similar to those inhabiting the lakes of Palestine, have been found by artesian well borers at depths of 200 feet and 300 feet beneath the burning sands of the Sahara desert.

The late James K. Ralston of Maquoketa, Ia., had the record of having kissed 900 women. He performed that many marriage ceremonies and availed himself of his privilege in each case.

Archimedes was the first to employ "death rays" in time of war. He burned the Roman galleys in the siege of Syracuse by the concentration of rays projected by sun mirrors in the third century B. C.

A gas-filled toy balloon made an extraordinary flight when, released in a contest from Keswick, Cumberland, England, it was mailed back from Konigsburg, Germany, a distance of about 1,000 miles.

The leased telegraph wire system of the United States department of agriculture for the prompt handling of market news now runs from coast to coast. Branch lines extend into the southeast and southwest.

Every week the factories of the great English industrial city of Birmingham turn out 14,000,000 pens, 10 tons of pins, 6,000 metal bedsteads, 7,000 tons of rifles, and other articles too numerous to mention.

A slip from the famous Washington elm at Cambridge City, Mass., planted in 1900 on the campus of the University of Washington, at Seattle, has grown into a tree that is said to resemble its now dead parent.

When a flock of rare geese refused to eat the grass on the lawn of a London zoo, the keepers sprayed various liquids on the grass until they found something the geese liked, and now the grass is short again.

The United States department of agriculture is about to establish a forest experiment station in the Pacific northwest in order to determine the best methods for the reforestation of the cutover land in that region.

Great Britain has $489,000,000 invested in rubber plantations; Holland has $130,000,000; Japan, $40,000,000, while the United States, which uses three-quarters of the world's rubber has only $32,000,000 in plantations.

Revolvers that once served to hold up men are now being used in Wichita, Kas., to hold up windows. The city commission voted to destroy more than 200 revolvers captured from underworld characters by the police. The weapons were given to a foundry on condition it would melt them. They were molded into window sash weights.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

THE SIDELINE MAN

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

Bill Shannon was a sideline [illegible] one of those in[illegible] always seem to have [illegible] sidelines which they [illegible] about, often to [illegible] their main line of [illegible] doesn't pay to give too [illegible] to sidelines but you [illegible] Bill Shannon that. He [illegible] thought he did.

[illegible] Shannon graduated [illegible] he studied phar[illegible] receiving a diploma [illegible] in a drug store [illegible] money. The aver[illegible] enough to do tak[illegible] own business but Bill [illegible] taking up a sideline. [illegible] little about law and [illegible] work in helping make [illegible] estates and transact[illegible] deals. Meanwhile [illegible] began to show fewer [illegible] deserted it alto[illegible] sideline.

[illegible] sideline was then de[illegible]. It was writing let[illegible] papers. He liked to see [illegible] print. The law busi[illegible] lucrative so Bill [illegible] persuade the editor of [illegible] small town daily, to [illegible] as a reporter. This [illegible] sideline, grew into his [illegible] business as Bill paid [illegible] to the small legal [illegible] did possess.

[illegible] did one sideline be[illegible] than Bill began [illegible] another sideline. His [illegible] to write articles and stories [illegible]. He wrote them but [illegible] to be good enough to [illegible] much of the time he spent [illegible] was wasted.

It was in connection with this [illegible] that Bill was drawn [illegible] trouble. He had read much [illegible] modern girls and how [illegible] were going to ruin with their [illegible], their language, their [illegible] their hooch drinking. [illegible] investigate and then [illegible] feature article about it [illegible]. In that way girls [illegible] another sideline of Bill's. [illegible] girls he must become [illegible] with them. Besides it [illegible] a pleasant sideline.

[illegible] Shannon cut a wide swath [illegible] girls of the small town. He [illegible] very friendly to all of [illegible] was invited to numerous [illegible] dances where he ob[illegible] color for his big story. [illegible] a good mixer and a talker. [illegible] his acquaintances said that [illegible] talk an armless man into [illegible] a pair of gloves if he had [illegible] glove salesman instead of a newspaper reporter.

[illegible] threatened to become an[illegible] sideline of Bill's when Ethel Brandon stepped into the picture. She was the daughter of the town's leading banker and had been away from home attending college when Bill was breaking into society on [illegible] search for facts with which to [illegible] his big story of the modern girl. Bill fell for her hard when he was introduced to her one night at a dance in the country club. [illegible] was his new sideline.

Now we have Bill with three sidelines and one main line. The latter was his job on the newspaper [illegible] there wasn't much time to be [illegible] on it after the young man [illegible] taking care of his sidelines [illegible] were writing magazine ar[illegible] studying girls and making [illegible] to Ethel Brandon. In fact the editor cautioned Bill about attending to his business and Bill proceeded to talk in order to get by. [illegible] said many things and promised [illegible] and then forgot about it. The editor seemed convinced and Bill didn't think a great deal about the promise he had made when he told his employer that he was working on a feature story that would wake up the town.

He continued to pay homage to Ethel Brandon and the two were seen together a good deal. Bill's enemies began to say that he must have developed a new sideline of trying to marry a fortune, for Ethel's father was wealthy. It was not long before the engagement was announced in the News and the editor, being a part of the world that loves a lover, did not question Bill further about his big story. The wedding was set and Bill was happy. One sideline at least was turning out fine.

Meanwhile he labored on his story between dates with Ethel and the demands of his job. He managed to finish it and to embellish it so that it was ready to send away to the magazine when his wedding day came. He postponed mailing the manuscript when the details of the wedding took all his spare time. The world could wait for the solution of the modern girl problem until after Bill was safely married.

The day of the wedding which was to take place in the evening, Bill did not appear at the News office. He did not know that the editor, searching for some copy which Bill was supposed to have written for the day's edition, happened to see the manuscript ready for the magazine. Space was plentiful that day and Bill's employer, thinking that it was a feature, sent it out to the composing room. That afternoon the News came out with Bill Shannon's name signed to a feature story which revealed all the inner mysteries of a modern girl's life, how they all loved to "spoon," drink, gamble, smoke and swear. Bill had called them silly and frivolous. There was nothing in the story which would endear Bill to the girls. He intended to have it published under an assumed name so he didn't care whether he aroused feminine ire or not.

When Bill dashed up to the Brandon home in a cab, all spruced up for the wedding in which he was to act the principal male part of bridegroom he was given a note by the maid at the door. The contents revealed the fact that Ethel and her parents had gone away and that Bill was supposed to do the same, only taking the opposite direction. He was informed in cold words that anyone who wrote a story like the one appearing in the News that day could not expect to make Ethel Brandon his wife.

Filled with consternation, Shannon rode to the News office where a crowd had assembled. He went to his desk and snatched a copy of the paper to read it for the first time. He was surprised to find his story about modern girls in print. Seeing the editor, he demanded the reason for the appearance of the story. That gentleman coolly informed him that he was fired, the crowd had demanded his discharge or they would cancel their subscriptions. They were indignant that their girls should have been attacked in cold print. Bill took his medicine and went out.

If studying the modern girl, writing articles, making love and marrying a fortune were his sidelines he was a miserable failure. Sidelines were not good for him to follow. His next stop was at the depot. Getting out of town was his main business and he was not going to make a sideline of it and fail.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:—Every once in a while a boy like me has a bad day. I had one last week and it wasn't a whole day, either, 'cause mamma made me go to bed right after supper and supper comes early at our house 'cause papa comes home early in the summer and works around the yard.

The day started out wrong when I happened to look in the icebox and saw a big piece of watermelon there which had been left over from breakfast. When mamma was outside getting acquainted with her new neighbors so she would have somebody to talk to, I sneaked the watermelon out of the icebox and went down in the cellar to eat it. Mamma came back and I had to eat it all, 'cause she was in the kitchen where she could see the icebox and there was no chance for me to sneak any of it back. Besides, I didn't want to take any back.

After that I went out to play with some other boys in a new house that was being made across the street and all of them were barefooted, so I took off my shoes and stockings too. I didn't want mamma to see me 'cause she says going barefooted makes my feet big. I don't care if it does, and anyway, they are my feet, but of course mamma can boss me, so I have to go barefooted when she isn't looking.

Well, I was playing around when I stepped on a nail in a board and it hurt one of my feet something fierce. I had to cry and I ran home and mamma got white and put a lot of hot stuff on my foot and wrapped it up and made me sit in the porch swing the rest of the day. I didn't want to do much else 'cause I couldn't walk very well. I wished I couldn't have heard nothing, either, 'cause mamma just kept bawling me out all the time.

It was not till near suppertime that she missed the watermelon and then it was awful around home. Of course I told her I did it 'cause I knew she knew it was me anyway and there wasn't no use telling a lie. She whipped me hard and when papa came home he whipped me too. It seems the only time he agrees with mamma is when she thinks I need a whipping. I can't understand big folks at all. They never agree unless it is to whip their kids.

It was a big day for me during which I got two whippings, a sore foot, a stomachache from the watermelon, and had to go to bed early.—Jimmy.

Snatches From W. B.

I like to hear the birds sing their pretty little songs in spring and summer. There is a robin's nest in our orchard and I have a good time watching the birds there.—Z. M. J. of Va.

I am a farmer's daughter and have to hoe corn and chop wood. I agree with Pink Rambler about sweethearts at 15.—Blue Rambler of W. Va.

Since I wrote the last time I have completed the seventh grade in school. I don't believe in bobbed hair, smoking, chewing or drinking. I don't think anyone should read novels.—Roosevelt Tatum of Ga.

W. B. wouldn't bother me, because I am sour and he doesn't like anything sour. I would like to visit Humpty Dumpty, as I like to chase foxes and go swimming and fishing. I think the farm is more healthful than the city.—Mollie H. of W. Va.

What Others Say

The measure of a man's life is the well-spending of it—not the length. —Plutarch.

Heaven is not reached at a single
bound,
But we build the ladder by which
we rise
From the lowly earth to the vaulted
skies.
And we mount its summit round by
round. —Anon.

Only the golden rule of Christ can bring the golden age of Man.—Anon.

Write it on your heart that every day is the best day in the year; no man has learned anything rightly until he knows that every day is doomsday.—Emerson.

Life is a measure to be filled—not a cup to be drained.—Arthur D. Hadley.

Our greatest glory consists not in never failing, but in rising every time we fall.—Goldsmith.

Mixing With Martha

Asparagus and Peas.

Cook asparagus cut in half-inch pieces in boiling salted water to cover until tender, from 15 to 20 minutes. Cook an equal measure of green peas in boiling salted water to cover until soft, about 20 minutes. Drain both asparagus and peas well and reheat in cream sauce. Serve in croustades of bread, with roast lamb. Allow one cup of sauce and one cup of shelled fresh peas for each bunch of asparagus. This combination may be served in rolls from which the centers have been removed, the shells fried one minute in deep hot fat, drained on soft brown paper, the edges brushed with the slightly beaten white of egg and dipped in fine-chopped parsley. Serve as a garnish around roast leg of lamb.

Brussels Sprouts.

Wash well and remove under leaves of sprouts, cook in boiling salted water until tender, almost 20 minutes. Drain well, add two teaspoons butter to a frying pan. Add the sprouts and cook over a slow fire until butter is absorbed. Season with salt and pepper. Serve on a platter surrounded with toast points or fried bread.

Apple-Butter Pie.

Line a deep pie plate with a good crust, then fill it with well-seasoned thick apple butter, sprinkling a little sugar over the top that has been mixed with cornstarch. Sprinkle a little lemon juice over the sugar. Put on the top crust or lattice the top with strips of crust. Serve this pie either hot or cold.

Mother Wants Sunshine Baby

—Copyright, P. & A. Photos.

THEY call this youngster the sunshine baby at Christ hospital in Jersey City, N. J. He's registered as Billy Conti and was left at the hospital last December by his mother who never returned. Recently the mother wrote a letter announcing that she would call for the baby and the nurses will miss the boy who always is smiling.

BOYS AND GIRLS

CALLS THE ROLL

Rhyme Stringer, you said you were a humdinger, but methinks you have taken a winger to a far country. Honorable Patches, send us a few snatches from your pen. Miles of Smiles, beguile us awhile with one of your curly crinkling kind of smiles. I am sleepy. I danced all night with a firefly, and a June bug made music.

Somebody told me that ex-Bachelor Billy has an organ in his home now. A labor saving device, what? Is it true, Arthur McIntosh, that you are having a grand honeymoon in the Grand Canyon? Guess you will write when a rural route floats down the Colorado.

Fred Sleath, of course the women are better than the men, the poor dears. A man is methodical and a woman is systematic. King Philip, don't be afraid to write. If you are a republic we will recognize you.

I take issue with Aunt Martha, too. She says a certain French woman invented bobbed hair, while I claim that the flu was the inventor. The bobbed hair question has such a firm hold on the Household page that we will have to pry it loose with a crowbar.

Belle of Egypt says she has children 22 years old and never told them a fairy story. She must have raised them on a barrel stave. Skeedaddle.—Dixie Moonbeam.

THREE DOGS

May I come in and rest, as I have traveled a long distance? I am quite sure you will let me in long enough to tell you cousins a fairy tale. Just listen to it.

Once upon a time there were three dogs that lived together. The strongest and largest dog was named Sharper, and the other two were called Snappy and Fierce. Each claimed it was fierce. One day a rabbit came along and none of the three could catch him.

Sharper then cried out that he would go and look in every tree for a squirrel. He went to a big chestnut tree and saw a squirrel in its branches, but couldn't climb the tree. Taking a match from the box he struck it on the tree. The squirrel ran away, but the tree began to fall. It dropped on Sharper and he was crushed so badly that he died in a few minutes.—Tackie of Va.

NEVER WHIPPED

I have been reading the Blade for a long time and can hardly wait till the paper comes to read the letters. I live on a farm of 52 acres. We keep three cows and I like to milk. I like flowers of all kinds.

I like music and the piano is my favorite instrument. Did any of you cousins ever get a whipping in school? I am in the fifth grade and never got one. I have only been absent about six days in all that time. I have to walk three miles every morning, but do not mind it, as I am used to it.

I like to read stories and my favorite is "Uncle Tom's Cabin."—Wedding Bell of Va.

DAYS TO REMEMBER

Decoration day has passed. It is a day when Civil war veterans are remembered and honored. It became a holiday since West Virginia became a state. During these years there has been many a flower plucked and put on the graves of the heroic dead. We should not only remember this day, but remember other days too. Sunday is one day we should always remember. We are commanded to keep the Sabbath day holy, but this is not done by everyone.

Impulsive Pep, you didn't tell us your idea about reading novels. I think a novel may be harmful to some but not to others. I don't believe there is any harm in reading them if one doesn't fasten their minds on them too much. Reading novels is all some boys and girls may do and enjoy. In this case I do not approve of it. I would not let a novel change my ways.

I want to ask a question of the cousins. What is the difference between a mountain and a pill? If any of you have ever climbed a steep hill or swallowed a pill, you may guess the answer. I'll tell if you don't laugh. One is hard to get up and the other is hard to get down.

I told you not to laugh, but it pays to do so once in a while. Remember that a smiling face, provided the teeth are clean, is always attractive, no matter what the features are. A pleasant expression will beautify one more quickly than anything else in the world. When we smile we use 36 muscles, but a real frown requires 97 muscles. If everyone would frown what a dark world it would be!—Iva Dotson of W. Va.

LIKES PREACHER

I thought I would stop in and see you cousins as I am about to go fishing. Come and go along with me. Mamma says she would rather catch fish than eat them. It seems as if I can't catch anything, so I guess I will let her catch them and I will do the eating.

My hobbies are roaming through the woods and picking wild flowers. I also like to handle the saw with one of my brothers. See Topsy of W. Va. smile. She didn't realize that I had three big brothers.

How many of you like to go to church? For my part, I think there is no other place to spend the Sabbath. I have missed only five Sundays in the last four years. My father is superintendent, and I am the secretary. We have the best preacher I ever heard deliver a sermon. If you don't believe me, come to our church and find out for yourselves.—Dimples of W. Va.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

Serve individual apple pies with sliced cheese and coffee.

Add a few drops of lemon juice to the butter sauce for beets.

A bulky diet is wisest for reducing, as it is filling without being too nourishing.

Carrots and peas are nice served together, either in a plain butter or cream sauce.

For the formal dinner a clear soup is more in keeping than a creamed one.

Add mushrooms to your creamed sweetbreads, one cupful to one pair of the glands.

Add a few cranberries when making quince jelly—they give such a clear red color.

A variety of spicy home-made pickles does much to add interest to the winter menu.

Cover warm gingerbread with sliced bananas and top with sweetened whipped cream.

Envelopes with transparent fronts are splendid for keeping left-over embroidery floss.

Chat With Cousins

It is interesting to watch cities grow slowly but gradually, ever getting larger as the years glide by. There is nothing speedy about the steady growth of the healthy city. Of course some cities experience a mushroom growth, springing up almost over night owing to some boom. But too many of these cities fall by the wayside. Their growth ceases altogether and sometimes they shrink. Houses are torn down and the material moved to some other location for construction purposes. Watching them grow by leaps and bounds is interesting, too, but watching them shrink is pitiful.

In one large city which has shown a steady growth through the past few decades we recall the progress made in the last decade, particularly in one section of the city. This neighborhood was out near the edge of town. There were a few houses near the main highway, but fields of growing grain predominated. Then came a real estate firm which bought acreage and divided it into lots, cutting streets through it and building sidewalks.

Those who never seem to be able to see into the future waxed sarcastic. The lots were too far from the business section of the city. No one would ever build houses there. Probably a few lots would be sold to a few misguided people. To hear them talk things never progressed.

One did have to possess an imagination to conceive this barren waste of weedy lots as a residence section with nice smooth lawns, beautiful homes and paved streets. In one place in a grove gypsies camped. One house was built, then another and another. The years sped by. Every street had a few houses and then more houses.

The decade has brought many changes. Now the streets are paved in this section. Rows of neat houses shelter contented families who own their own homes. Flowers bloom and shrubbery beautifies the lawns. Every modern convenience is enjoyed by the residents. There are still a few vacant lots but every spring contractors come and make one lot after another the site of a beautiful home. The real estate firm was right. Its officials had vision. They looked into the future. They were not blind like so many of us. This section, once so wild and woolly and weedy, is now a thriving community. Other additions further out are being platted and the unbelievers shout that they are too far out. They should gaze into the future. Watch a city grow and grow with it.

Preparedness is a good attribute. A nation should be prepared for trouble with other nations and a good housewife is always prepared for unexpected company. Preparedness is what makes the merchants buy fall and winter cloaks when the days are days of perspiration and the midsummer sun is hot and burning. On a recent day when the gentle breeze from the south was more than welcome we saw a porter coming down the street loaded with heavy coats, both cloth and fur. He was carrying them for a traveling salesman to the latter's hotel. It was a hot job on a warm day for the porter, and we suspect even the salesman felt rather warm showing all those heavy furry garments to merchants who are stocking up for the fall and winter demand. The merchant prepares for the next season early. We should prepare too for many things. We should prepare for sickness in time of health, for this and that. Do we? Some of us may, but not all. Try preparedness for a while and see if it isn't a good idea.

Lover of Flowers of Mich. suggests flowers as a good topic for discussion. She thinks the readers should tell what they know about flowers. As to the exchanging of flower seeds and plants, Lover of Flowers, we would like to devote space to it, but at this time it is impossible. Probably at some later date it can be arranged.

Some one has asked us a riddle. It is as follows: "Who writes Jimmy's Letters?" We would like to gratify the curiosity of Truth Sawyer of Maine, who makes the request, but we are afraid Truth will have to go on being curious. All we can say in reply to Truth's query is that Jimmy writes the letters. Aren't they signed with Jimmy's name? Isn't that enough? Jimmy is a good name and Jimmy likes it. Besides it is all the name Jimmy wants to make public.

Thank you for the songs, F. H. R. of California. They will help out. We will use them in their turn.

White ants are a nuisance. That's why H. H. of Michigan wants to learn some method of exterminating them. They are drilling the joists under the floor of his house and work up through the floor. H. H. thinks they are white ants, but hasn't seen any. He wonders if it is some other insect. Help him out, cousins.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

MORE CURIOS

This is the last day of my visit [illegible] I think I have time to go over [illegible] other box of curios with you. [illegible] one has fewer stones and con[illegible] other objects. Here is a piece [illegible] bark just as the Indian [illegible] it from the tree for his canoe. [illegible] about one-eighth of an inch [illegible]. Next is a scrap of iron ore [illegible] is mica which is mined [illegible] generally called isinglass. I [illegible] that isinglass is a man[illegible] product. Does anybody know for sure?

That white stone is not labeled. I wonder if it isn't chalkstone or [illegible]. Here is a list I don't [illegible] much about. Does anyone know what they are used for? The [illegible] is crystalized dolorite from Niagara Falls, phosphory from Iowa, [illegible] crystal, cyanite and quartzite, also from Iowa.

Here is a stone that appears to be a petrified honeycomb. Did anyone ever hear of such a thing? I never did. The gological side of these things appeal to Jay but most of them represent travel to me. This object is a ring of scales from an alligator's tail, shaped like a [illegible] about six inches long. The scales are about as thick as a thumbnail and seem to be of the same substance, only harder.

Here is some seaweed from the Atlantic ocean, also a "sand dollar" or starfish. Wonder of wonders! Here's an artificial muslin rose. Now M. [illegible] was a bachelor. Isn't it romantic, Anne of Green Gables? What a story it could tell! Maybe [illegible] happened to drop in this box.

This bit of wood bears an inscription, "piece of Fort Erie." Wasn't that fort built in the war of 1812? Here come real treasures, six diamonds from Little Falls, N. Y., ranging in size from a pea to a walnut. They are not high grade but are real diamonds. Someone has found them. I have heard that farmers plow them up occasionally. [illegible] is quite proud of them.

Beg pardon, but did you ask a question, Ima Flapper? Who is Jay? Well, he is my affinity, to borrow the word from a friend. You might look up the meaning of the word in the dictionary.

The remainder of the curios are sea shells, unimportant large stones with long names or no names at all or only common stones of odd shapes, skulls of lizards or unusual tiny animals I never saw.

Mercy! Is it as late as that? I've just time to make the eastbound train for New York state. Oh, my boxes! I nearly forgot them. Tug! Puff! Pant! Guess I have a good grip on them now. Thanks for opening the door, Uncle George. Goodbye.—Louise.

WORLD NO BETTER

If I understand things correctly whenever you find men and women who are looking to be rewarded here for doing right, they are unqualified to work for God. If they are looking for the applause of men and for reward in this life it will disqualify them for the service of God because they are compromising truth all the time.

If you are seeking the applause of men you won't hear the Lord tell you it is well done when you are at the end of the journey. You can't have both, because this world is at war with God. The idea that the world is getting better all the time is false. The Bible says that which is highly esteemed among men is an abomination in the sight of God. If the world has nothing to say against us we can be sure that Jesus Christ has little to say for us.

There are many who do not like to go against the current of the world. They claim they know this and are wrong, but they do not say a word against it lest it might make them unpopular.

Profession is just floating down the stream, while confession is swimming against it, no matter how strong the tide.—Mrs. Harriet B. of W. Va.

DAY IN FOREST

Who will spend with me another day in the forest? It is a beautiful morning. The dew glistens on the grass, the sun shines bright and warm and the birds warble in the trees. Everywhere is a soft bright green. Here the swift brook tarries lovingly, making a wide turn as if to leave this quiet nook, and then lapses once more to enthusiasm in its murmuring flight.

Life abounds in this wild beautiful spot. Little brown and yellow birds flit among the trees; thrushes run along the old fence; orioles sing their melancholy notes; robins and flickers dart beneath the spreading branches. Squirrels scurry over the leaves like little whirlwinds. Rabbits hop inquisitively here and there while nibbling at the tender shoots of sassafras and laurel.

Who would not go where they could hear the whirr of the quail in his rapid flight, where the quiet of the afternoon swells the heart, and where one may watch the fragrant wood smoke curl from the campfire and know a happiness that dwells in the forest alone?

The sun goes down behind the foliage in the west, and shadows appear low in the glens; the trees fade into an indistinct mass and a purple shade settles down over the forest. The evening is very quiet; the birds have ceased their twittering; the wind has died away; it is too early for the cry of the night hawk, the call of the whip-poor-will or the hoot of the owl. The stars peep out as the twilight deepens and there is simply perfect silence.—Whispering Wind.

HOW TO USE COLORS

Color thoughtlessly thrown about a room will make a madhouse out of a home.

On the proper arrangement of color depends the happiness and sublimity of home life. For there have been many mases of unstrung nerves and broken health due to the improper use of color.

Certain tones blend splendidly, while others clash. Certain colors are gay, others are sober and sedate. Some cause a feeling of activity and life while others bring rest and composure to a tired person.

So, the color combinations of a room should bring out the desired results intended for that room. A living room, where persons congregate to live and entertain one another, needs colors that produce an atmosphere of life and happiness. A dining room needs a cheerful wallpaper and drapery color combination that will let the diners enjoy their food.

And so on through the rest of the house.

Color combinations, however, must be carefully chosen. All are based on the primary triad of yellow, blue and red. Almost as basic as these is the secondary triad of green, orange and violet. These two triads actually may be employed as one group, one of each being a direct complement, and therefore a good companion, to its opposite color.

Yellow for instance, is the complement of violet; red the complement of green and blue the complement of orange.

These colors may further be divided into combinations of two neighboring colors, one of each triad. But all colors may be considered derivatives of the six mentioned, and any color combination for a room may be based on these.

But it must be remembered that unsystematic mixtures of any colors in the spectrum would never do. The colors must have some relationship—either members of the same triad or complements.

Orange would make a good combination with green and violet, or with blue alone. But orange and red, or orange and yellow do not blend. They are so much alike that one merely accentuates the other or, worse, one overshadows the other.

Tones or tints of these basic colors follow the same rule. In fact, their differences are so much less as they become more and more merged, that it takes a keen perception to recognize the colors that clash and those that harmonize.

POETS' CORNER

Little Nell of Narragansett Bay

How well do I remember my childhood's happy hours,
The cottage in the garden where grows the fairest flowers,
The bright and sparkling water o'er which we used to sail
With hearts so gay for miles away, before the gentle gale.
I had a dear companion, but she's not with me now,
The lilies of the valley are waving o'er her brow,
Now I am sad and lonely a-weeping all the day
For bright-eyed, laughing little Nell of Narragansett bay.

I loved the little beauty, the boat it was my pride,
And with her close beside me, what joy it was to ride,
She'd laugh in tones so merry to see the waves go by,
While loudly blew the stormy winds and murky was the sky.
When lightning flashed around us and all seemed dark and drear,
We loved the dear old ocean and never dreamed of fear;
But now I'm sad and lonely, a-weeping all the day,
For bright-eyed, laughing little Nell of Narragansett bay.

One day from us she wandered, and soon was in the boat,
The cord was quickly loosened and with the tide she'd float;
The treacherous bark flew onward and swift before the wind,
Till home and friends and all so dear were many miles behind.
Next day her form, all lifeless, was washed upon the beach;
We stood and gazed upon it, bereft of mind and speech.
'Tis a year since last we parted, but still I weep today
For bright-eyed, laughing little Nell of Narragansett bay.

CHORUS.

Toll, toll the bell at early dawn of day,
Laughing little Nell so quickly passed away;
Toll, toll the bell at early dawn of day,
For bright-eyed, laughing little Nell of Narragansett bay.

The Dying Soldiers

A waste of land, a sodden plain,
A lurid sunset sky,
With clouds that fled and faded fast,
A field piled up with slain,
With horse and rider blent in death
Upon the battle plain.

The dying and the dead lie low;
For them, no more shall rise
The evening moon, nor midnight stars,
Nor daylight's soft surprise;
They will not wake to tenderest call,
Nor see again each home,
Where waiting hearts shall throb and break
When this day's tidings come.

Two soldiers, dying as they fell
Upon the reddened clay—
In daytime, foes; at night, in peace,
Breathing their lives away!
Brave hearts had stirred each manly breast;
Fate only made them foes;
And lying, dying, side by side,
A softened feeling rose.

"Our time is short," one faint voice said;
"Today we've done our best
On different sides: what matters now?
Tomorrow we shall rest!
Life lies behind. I might not dare
For only my own sake;
But far away are other hearts,
That this day's work will break.

"Among New Hampshire's snowy hills,
There pray for me tonight
A woman and a little girl
With hair like golden light."
And at the thought, broke forth at last,
The cry of anguish wild,
That would not longer be repressed—
"Oh God, my wife, my child!"

And said the other dying man
"Across the Georgia plain,
There watch and wait for me loved ones
I never shall see again;
A little girl, with dark, bright eyes,
Each day waits at the door;
Her father's step, her father's kiss,
Will never greet her more.

"Today we sought each other's lives:
Death levels all that now;
For soon before God's mercy seat
Together we shall bow.
Forgive each other while we may;
Life's but a weary game,
And, right or wrong, the morning sun
Will find us dead the same."

The dying lips the harder breathe;
The dying hands entwine,
The last ray fades, and over all
The stars from heaven shine;
And the little girl with golden hair,
And one with dark eyes bright,
On Hampshire's hills, and Georgia's plain
Were fatherless that night!

Our Country Lads

Up with the birds in the morning,
Singing as blithe as they—
Guiding the shining plowshare,
Working till close of day;
Whistling away as he labors,
Sowing the golden grain,
Making the green wood echo
His merry notes again.

Chopping the wood in the winter,
Mending the roof of the barn,
Repairing the broken fences,
And clearing up the farm;
Whetting the scythe in the meadow,
Cutting the fragrant hay,
Down in the ripening corn field,
Scaring the crows away.

Drinking the sparkling water,
Fresh from the rippling brook,
Loving the haunts of nature,
Loving each moss grown nook.
Heart that he ne'er hath dealt falsely,
Calmly he goes to repose,
One of these country lads is worth
A score of your city beaux.

Swinging in the Lane

How oft we talked of childhood's joys,
Of tricks we used to play
Upon each other, while at school,
To pass the time away;
But, oh, how often have I longed
For those bright days again,
When little rosy Nell and I
Went swinging in the lane!

CHORUS.

But yet I'd give the world to be
With rosy Nell again,
I never, never will forget
Our swinging in the lane.

The boys and girls would often go
A-fishing in the brooks,
With spools of thread for fishing lines
And bended pins for hooks;
They sometimes wished me with them,
But they always wished in vain;
I'd rather be with rosy Nell,
A-swinging in the lane.

But soon a cloud of sorrow came—
A strange young man from town,
Was introduced to rosy Nell,
By Aunt Jemima Brown;
She stayed away from school next day,
The truth to me was plain,
She'd gone with old city chap
A-swinging in the lane.

Now all young men with tender hearts,
Pray take advice from me—
Don't be so quick to fall in love
With every girl you see;
For if you do, you soon will find
You've only loved in vain;
She'll go off with some other chap
A-swinging in the lane.

Guns on the latest type battleships, such as the California, Maryland and Tennessee, have a shooting range up to 22,000 yards.

When the Roses Bloom Again Beside the River

They were roaming in the gloaming,
Where the roses are in bloom,
Just a soldier and his sweetheart staunch and true,
And his heart was filled with sorrow,
As his thoughts were of tomorrow,
As she pinned a rose upon his coat of blue.
Do not ask me, love, to linger,
For you know not what you say,
For my duty calls my sweetheart's voice in vain,
And your heart need not be sighing
If I'm not among the dying,
I'll be with you when the roses bloom again.

CHORUS.

When the roses bloom again beside the river,
And the robin redbreast sings its sweet refrain,
As in days of "Ould Lang Syne,"
I'll be with you, sweetheart mine,
I'll be with you when the roses bloom again.

Mids't the rattle of the battle,
Came a whisper soft and low,
For a soldier boy had fallen in the fray,
I am dying, captain, dying,
And I know I've got to go,
But I want you to make me your promise
Ere I pass away.
There's a far and distant river
Where the roses bloom so fair,
There a maiden's waiting for me in vain,
It is there I'd have you take me,
I've been faithful, don't forsake me,
I must be there when the roses bloom again.

Star of Bethlehem

HENRY KIRKE WHITE.

When marshal'd on the nightly plain,
The glittering host bestud the sky;
One star alone of all the train,
Can fix the sinner's wandering eye.

Hark! Hark! To God the chorus breaks,
From every host, from every gem;
But one alone the Savior speaks,
It is the Star of Bethlehem.

Once on the raging sea I rode,
The storm was loud—the night was dark—
The ocean yawned — and rudely blowed
The wind that tossed my floundering bark.

Deep horror then my vitals froze,
Death struck, I ceased the tide to stem;
When suddenly a star arose,
It was the Star of Bethlehem.

It was my guide, my light, my all,
It bade my dark forebodings cease;
And through the storm and dangers' thrall,
It led me to port of peace.

Now, safely moored—my perils o'er,
I'll sing, first in night's diadem,
Forever and forevermore,
The Star!—the Star of Bethlehem.

A Child at Mother's Knee

I'd like to wander back again to days of long ago,
To sit within the circle there and watch the firelight glow,
Upon familiar faces of the ones I used to know;
I'd like to listen to their footsteps passing to and fro.

CHORUS.

I'd like to be again at mother's knee,
I'd like to hear her words of sympathy,
I'd like to feel her arms encircle me,
I'd like to be a child at mother's knee.

I'd like to wander back again to childhood joys upon the farm,
And feel that I was safe again from every passing harm,
Secure against all follies and temptation's luring charm,
And rest again in the shelter of my mother's arm.

I'd like to be a child again within the walls of home,
And live in peace and happiness, nor wish to stray or roam,
For tho' I climb o'er mountains grand or sail the ocean's foam,
I'll never find in all this world my mother or my home.

I'd like to kneel beside my bed and to my Father pray,
And trust to Him my wishes in the oldtime childish way,
For He is still my Father and I hear Him gently say,
That He will ever guide and guard His child by night and day.

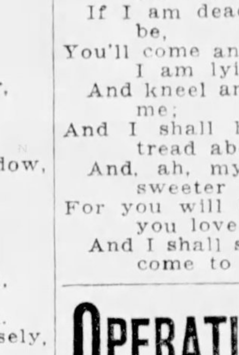
Danny Boy

Oh, Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling,
From glen to glen, and down the mountain side;
The summer's gone and all the roses falling,
It's you, it's you must go and I must bide.
But come ye back when summer's in the meadow,
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow;
I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow,
Oh, Danny boy, oh, Danny boy, I love you so.

But when ye come and all the flowers are dying,
If I am dead, as dead I well may be,
You'll come and find the place where I am lying,
And kneel and say an ava there for me;
And I shall hear, though soft you tread above me,
And, ah, my grave shall warmer, sweeter be;
For you will bend and tell me that you love me,
And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me.

OPERATION ADVISED FRIEND SAID "DON'T DO IT!"

Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound First. Proved Good Advice



Chicago, Illinois.—"Just a few lines to let you know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. I was married going on for three years, and went to a doctor and was taking treatments twice a week for pains every month. I used to lie in bed three or four days with them and the doctor would call and inject something into my arm to put me asleep so I would not feel the pains. At last she said I would have to be operated on if I wanted any children. Well, I just happened to go to see a friend with her first baby and I told her I was going to the hospital, and she said, 'Don't do it! You go and get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and you won't need any operation.' So my husband got me a bottle right away. Now I have two lovely children. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to every woman. It has helped me and a lot of my friends."—Mrs. A. McCandless, 1709 South Morgan St., Chicago, Illinois.

THE GIRL A HORSE AND A DOG

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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Continued From Last Week.

From the time when I let the steam into the engine cylinders, and for an hour thereafter, we drove those big water lifters at top speed, and between the intervals of crowding wood into the boiler furnaces we made ourselves pop-eyed watching that suspended weight. At the end of the hour it hadn't moved a hair's breadth; not a hundredth part of an inch, so far as we could see.

"At's what I was tryin' to tell you," said Daddy Hiram mildly. "If them pumps was to run from now till kingdom come, it wouldn't make a smitchin's difference with that water."

"I don't believe the pumps are working!" I exploded. "Surely they'd make some little difference in the level unless that shaft's got all the underground water in the world to back it up. Those indicators must be out of whack in some way. Where does the discharge water empty itself?"

Daddy knew this, too.

"Over in the left-hand gulch—into the creek."

"Show me," I directed.

Together we went to investigate, leaving the centrifugals whirring away at their seemingly hopeless task. There was a beaten path along the little secondary bench upon which the mine buildings stood, and it led straight across through the sparse timber to a shallow gulch down which a near-torrent of mountain water, a clear, cold stream of melted snow, went foaming and tumbling on its way to a junction with the headwaters of the Little Timanyoni.

We found the discharge from the pumps a little way below the end of the path; a ten-inch pipe which had been laid underground from the shaft-house, presumably to keep it from freezing in winter. The end of the pipe stuck out over the stream, and it was projecting pretty nearly a solid ten-inch jet of water. The pumps were working all right; there was no doubt about that. I dug up enough college math. to figure that two six-inch streams would just about fill a ten-inch pipe, and here it was, running full and pouring like another torrent into the gulch. So back we went to the mine buildings to pile more wood into the furnace and to resume our watching of the indicator weight and its pencil-marked scale.

Noon caught up with us after a while—with nothing doing save that we were rapidly diminishing our wood-pile. Jeanie brought our dinner over to us from the cabin, with a pot of hot coffee to wash it down; and, of course, she had to have her merry-merry laugh at my demonstration which wasn't demonstrating.

"If Daddy hadn't tried it before, just as you're doing now," she said. "But we know."

"You don't know me," I retorted, helping myself to more of the warmed-over beans. "Tomorrow we take turns chopping down more trees. After we've burned all the wood within reach, maybe I'll be ready to quit."

As I said, so we did; and my heavens, but it was a fight for fair! For a solid week we chopped down trees and split them up, Daddy and I, and kept the fires roaring under the boilers, and kept those monster pumps whirring and grinding away at the shaft mouth—night and day, mind you; watch on and watch off. And, right straight through it all, that little indicator weight I had rigged up stood stock still; never moved the width of one of the pencil marks I had drawn on its gauge board.

The week wasn't without its adventures for me—plenty of them. Wood-chopping was one of the things that I'd only read about, and while I could use a few garage tools middling handily, a two-bitted axe was a total stranger. The first tree I felled by myself didn't do a thing but tumble the wrong way, crushing one of the empty cabins into kindling wood. Daddy merely laughed at this; the cabins were slipping back into dilapidation, anyway, so it wasn't such a serious loss as it might have been; and out of the wreck we salvaged more fuel.

But my next awkwardness had more disastrous consequences. I had felled half a dozen trees, and was beginning to think I'd got the hang of it right, when a big pine which should, by all the laws of gravitation, have fallen south, took a sudden notion to swing west. It was a hundred-foot tree, or better, and I yelled like a frantic madman when I saw it going, and going the wrong way. The buildings at the shaft mouth lay squarely in the westward path, and Daddy Hiram was in either the blacksmith shop or the boiler shed, I didn't know which.

I think I must have died at least a dozen deaths while the feather-duster top of the great tree was cutting its scimitar sweep through the air. After that first frenzied yell my tongue stuck to the roof of my mouth and I couldn't let out another sound to save my life. I made sure the tree was tall enough to reach the shaft-house, in which case it would be certain to crush the smaller buildings which stood in the space between. And at the final horrifying instant I saw Daddy walk out of the blacksmith shop to stand gazing calmly up at the descending besom of destruction!

By Jove! I had the funeral arrangements all made before that tree had traveled through another ten feet of its arc; saw myself racing down the road to Atropia to wire Angels for the undertaker; saw Jeanie's wild grief and heard her bitter reproaches; saw the little cortege winding away somewhere—I didn't know just where—with the mangled remains of the old prospector.

Then the real disaster butted in. As I might have seen, if my point of view had been anywhere but just where it was, at the splintered stump, the pine was not tall enough to reach the buildings with its spreading top. But it did come down across one of the guy wires supporting our boiler smokestack, snapping the wire off, and letting the stack, urged by the pull of the remaining guys, topple over gracefully to lie on the roof of the shaft-house.

"Well, Stannie; I reckon ye've done it this time," drawled the old man, when I ran to be in at the death. "We ain't goin' to get any more steam without a stack to make the draft—that's one sure thing."

But now that I found I hadn't killed any body I got my grip again.

"These [illegible] are not going to stop," I declared. "If we two can't stand that stack up again I'll eat my hat."

"All right, son," he chuckled; "lay off yer plan and we'll h'ist away. But I don't see nothin' short of a derrick; and that's one thing the old Cinnabar hain't got."

"I'll show you," I boasted; and here I did have a little helpful experience, of the kind that had come from looking on at a ship yard when the masts were being hoisted into a vessel.

The first thing to do was to chop down a stout young pine that would serve as a gin-pole or derrick mast, and while I was doing this, Daddy rammed the furnace with some of the dry wreckage of the crushed cabin and so kept the steam pressure from dying out entirely. The next thing was tackle, and luckily the mine storeroom was well supplied with ropes and pulley-blocks.

In a very little while we had our gin-pole rigged and guyed strongly into place, with a block and tackle for the lift on the recumbent stack. I had no means of ascertaining the weight of the steel chimney, but I knew in reason that it would be far beyond the strength of two men or two dozen men to lift it with our primitive rig. So I took the end of the tackle line through a snatch-block into the shaft-house and made it fast to the drum of the main mine hoist.

This promised to give us all the power we needed, and a lot more, but now we were up a stump for another pair of hands. Any way I could figure it, it was going to take two of us to guide the stack into place on the lift, and to guy it after it was up, and this didn't leave anybody to run the hoist.

While we were rigging, Jeanie had come over to look on—and to poke fun at me for my unwoodsman-like trick in dropping the big pine on the guy wire. But when she saw that we were stuck she stepped into the breach with a laugh.

"I'm the only boy Daddy has," she said. "Tell me what you want me to do, and I'll do it."

I wasn't going to trust her on one of the steady-guys, that was a cinch; there would have been too good a chance for her to get hurt.

"Do you think you could run this hoist?" I asked.

"I can do whatever you tell me to do, if you'll show me."

I showed her, not without considerable nervousness, I'll confess. The handling of a big mine hoist, with its variable-speed clutches and its double brake, is a man's job; and the man ought to have grown up with the machine, at that. But the way she took hold showed how capable and self-reliant her life as the daughter of a knock-about prospector had made her; also, it drew again for me the enormous contrast between her and the more or less trammeled young women I had known in a world which was even now slipping into a past as remote as ancient history. Before I had fairly gone over the names of the different levers and treadles she was to operate, she had it all down pat, and we were ready for the trial.

"You are a constant wonder to me," I said, when I was once more making the hoisting line fast to the big drum. "A good smart boy couldn't take hold of the practical things any more readily than you do."

"Practical!" she sniffed. "If you only knew how I hate the word. I want to be ornamental."

I laughed. "That's only human nature; to want to be something different. Never mind; maybe the prince will come along some day, with a trunkful of the shimmery things and gewgaws; and then I shouldn't wonder if you'd sigh for the old clothes and the bean cans. They you are: Now I'm going out on the guy lines with your father. When I give the word, hoist away slowly, and when you hear me yell again, stop."

With such an apt pupil at the levers the hoist was made successfully, and at my shout the brakes went on. Guying the chimney firmly in place after it was up was a mere routine job, and by the time Jeanie, who had fled to her kitchen at the moment of her release, called us to dinner, we were as good as new again.

At table I had to stand a running fire of quips and jeers about my awkwardness with the axe, but that didn't break any bones. The camaraderie that I spoke of a while back was becoming more brotherly — or sisterly—every day, and when I let my thoughts travel backward I could hardly realize that a short month earlier I hadn't even known of Jeanie Twombly's existence. It seemed more as if we had known each other from the year One.

"I may not known how to handle an axe, but you'll have to hand it to me when it comes to machinery," I bragged. "If I can knock things down, I can also set them up."

"I wonder if you can always set up the things you knock down," she said; and she wasn't looking at me when she said it.

"How many meanings is that meant to have?" I laughed.

"None at all, if you can't apply them," she returned; "but I knew perfectly well she was knocking me a bit about Lisette and those hats I wasn't able to pay for. She had done it quite a few times since I had told her my unsentimental love-tale.

Two other days we chopped and sawed wood, fired the boilers, and kept those giant centrifugals churning, and if my make-shift gauge had been frozen in place it couldn't have been more immovable. By this time my stubbornness was yielding something to the still more stubborn fact. If all this pumping hadn't even started the flood toward its diminution, truly all the waters under the earth must be backing the unfailing well of that drowned shaft.

Toward the last I think we kept on more from force of habit than anything else, but at the end of the week I gave in and consented to let the fires die down, though it was like pulling teeth to do it. Something, indeed, I brought out of the overtime week, disappointing as it had been in the major sense; I was muscled up as hard as a keg of nails; as strong as a mule; and the fierce toil of wood-chopping and boiler-firing had given me an appetite for real work that fairly made me ache when I thought of stopping. We threshed it out that evening, the three of us before the living-room fire, after Daddy and I had finally stopped the pumps and let the steam run down.

"I reckon you hain't no call to take it so hard, Stannie," Daddy said, after I had growled and grouched like a bear with a sore head over our failure. "After all, you must recollect that it ain't no skin off 'm you if the old Cinnabar stays right where she is and soaks till kingdom come."

"No skin off of me?" I yelped, with a sort of wild laugh. "Listen—both of you," and then I told them the entire heart-breaking story of Cousin Percy's letter and my grandfather's joke; of my starting out on the fantastic search for the girl, a horse and a dog—a search which would doubtless have failed before it had fairly begun if I hadn't happened to ride in a Pullman smoker with the man Charles Bullerton.

I remembered afterwards that I had got just that far—to the naming of Bullerton—when Barney, the pie-faced collie, got up from his corner of the hearth, stalked to the door and began to growl. The next minute we heard a horse's sh-r-r-r, and Daddy Hiram rose, pushed the dog aside and opened the door. Then Jeanie and I, still sitting before the fire, heard him say gruffly, "Well, hello, Charley Bullerton! What in Sam Hill are you doin' up in this neck o' woods?"

I turned to look at Jeanie—and missed. In the moment when I had glanced aside she had vanished.

IX

One Too Many

In view of the fact that I had once heard, or rather overhead, Daddy Hiram's freely expressed opinion of Bullerton, and that other fact that the Twomblys, both of them, were, as I have said, just about the sincerest people I had ever met, I was more than a little disgruntled to hear the old prospector greet my chance acquaintance of the Omaha-Denver Pullman with even the gruff welcome he had given him. But I hoped that it merely meant that the ordinary civilities and conventions die hard, even in the wilderness.

When Bullerton came in, which was after Daddy Hiram had lighted the lantern and shown him where to put his horse, he didn't seem half as much surprised to find me sitting before the Twombly house fire as I thought he might have been.

"Well, well! — look who's here!" he bantered. "How are you, Broughton? This old world isn't so infernally big as it might be, after all, is it? Who would have thought that our next meeting would be in such an out-of-the-way corner of the universe as this! I hope you've been well and chipper, all these weeks?"

I said what I was obliged to, and wasn't any too confoundedly cordial about it, either, I guess; and my sourness had no better reason at that stage of the game than the sort of unwelcoming feeling that any untimely butt-in provokes. We'd been doing very nicely without company, Daddy and Jeanie and I; and, besides, there was a recollection of that "kettle of fish" Daddy had mentioned, the ingredients of which I was now, as I supposed, about to learn.

Bullerton drew up a chair and made himself handsomely and chummily at home, pulling a silver-mounted cigarcase and passing it around—without result, since Daddy Hiram and I both said that we preferred our corncobs. That didn't feaze the brown-whiskered jeet—not in the least. He lighted a cigar for himself, and when it was going good, began to talk, much as if we'd invited him to, about his hard-working year in South America; about the fabulously rich mines in that far-away Utopia of the gold-diggers; about his voyage up from the Isthmus; about the oddness of his meeting me on the train, combined with the more excruciating oddness of his meeting me again, here in the Eastern Timanyonis; things like that.

He was just comfortably surging along in the swing of it when a door opened behind us and he jumped up with another "Well, well, look who's here!" and when I turned, he was holding Jeanie's two hands in his and braying over her like a wild ass of the plains. And, if you'll believe me, that girl had gone and changed her dress! That is what she went to do when she slipped out and left me to stare at her empty chair, after she had heard her father say, "Well, hello, Charley Bullerton!"

It was all off with me from that time on. For what was left of the evening, Bullerton played a solo. The talk fairly gushed out of him, like water from a soaked sponge when you step on it. Jeanie didn't knit and listen, as she had been doing for me; she just listened. Daddy Hiram didn't say much; he never did, for that matter, and if he'd wanted to, Bullerton wouldn't have given him a chance; and as for me—well, I was too full for utterance, and if the stem of my old corncob pipe had been made out of compressed aloes, it couldn't have tasted any bitterer. I had thought Bullerton a pretty decent sort of fellow at our foregathering on the train, but that opinion was changing now like the weather on an April day. He was a ganulph—I had never before found anyone whom the coined epithet so aply fitted; a pure-bred, narrow-eyed ganulph, lacking nothing but a close shave, a little grease paint, and a few feathers in his hair.

I got full-up on the solo performance about nine o'clock, and climbed my ladder and went to bed, muffling my head in the blankets so that I wouldn't have to lie there and listen to the bagpipe drone of Bullerton's voice in the room below. When I left the living room he was chattering about the Indian women of Peru, telling how inexpressibly hideous they were, and my last thought as I fell asleep was a sour wish that he might wake up some morning and find himself married to half a dozen of 'em.

I hoped—without the least shadow of reason for the hope, of course—that the next morning would show me a hole in the atmosphere in the space that Bullerton had occupied. But there was no such luck. He was present at the breakfast table, as large as life and twice as talkative; and for aught I could see, Jeanie made her batter cakes just as light and fluffy, and crisped her bacon just as brown, for him as she had—oh, shucks! I guess I'd have found fault with an angel with wings, that morning.

Prodding this overnight grouch until the spines stuck out all over its back, I made my escape from the cabin and the scene of my late discomfiture in practical hydraulics. A glance into the shaft showed the black pool in its depths as placid and untroubled as if we hadn't just lifted a million or so cubic feet of water out of it by hard labor.

In morose discouragement I recalled the few things I had learned about drowned mines while I was knocking about in the Cripple Creek district trying to trace Bullerton. Particularly I remembered my talk with Hilton, the man who had finally put me upon what had proved to be the right track in the tracing job. Hilton, as I have said, was the superintendent of a drainage project, and his task was to drive a huge tunnel underrunning a number of swamped mines. His tunnel was already a mine deep under the mountain and had cost a fabulous sum of money.

Since I was just then beginning to be interested in flooded mines myself, I had asked him a number of questions. He had talked quite freely. Sometimes the flood was only the tapping of an underground stream, as when one digs a well; in other cases—and these were most common in the Cripple Creek region—the source of the flood would be found in a buried lake or reservoir, large or not so large, as the luck might have it. If the source were a lake—so Hilton had said—there was little use in trying to pump the mine dry. These lakes or reservoirs were themselves fed by underground streams, usually of considerable magnitude, and the only remedy was to draw off the reservoir from below, if the topography, and the costs of tunnel-driving, were not prohibitory.

Mulling over these discouraging bits of information, I was naturally led back to the Pullman smoking-room talk with Bullerton. His information about the Cinnabar had evidently been gained from the maps and blue-prints Grandfather Jasper had shown him, and it was doubtless accurate, as far as it went. But now I remembered, with a sharp little flick of the memory whip, that he had given an expert opinion, which, as it seemed, he had backed up a year earlier with a thousand dollars of ready money—the deposit in the Omaha bank made to cover my grandfather's bargain-binder. What he said was, "I'm reasonably certain that I have discovered a way in which that mine can be drained at comparatively small expense."

Had he really discovered a way?—and with no better data than a study of the maps? Staring down at the black pool which Daddy and I hadn't been able to lower by so much as a fraction of an inch in a week's pumping, I doubted it. And the "comparatively small expense" killed the idea of an underrunning tunnel, such as I had seen at the Hilton project, and which I had once suggested to Daddy Hiram. Daddy was confident—and so was I, after he had walked me over the ground—that the cost of a tunnel would be wildly prohibitory in the case of the Cinnabar. The mine was fully half a mile back from the point where the level bench began to break away toward lower levels, and it was nearly another half-mile to the point where the tunnel-driving would have to begin. And yet, and yet again, there was Bullerton's positive statement made to me. He had said he could drain the mine. And if he could do it, somebody else could.

I was stumbling out toward the engine-room with my head down and my hands in my pockets when I heard footsteps coming from the direction of the cabin beyond the dump. Looking out, I saw Bullerton sauntering over toward the shaft-house. Though I knew that some sort of a wrangle with him was inevitable, I was perfectly willing to postpone it, so I edged into the blacksmith shop and sat down on the anvil, hoping he might miss me and go away. But there was nothing coming to me on that bet.

"I saw your lead when you left the house," he began, after he had found me and had dusted off an empty dynamite box for a seat. "It was the proper caper to come over here. There is no manner of need of taking the old skeezicks in as a third party on what we're going to talk about."

"Meaning Mr. Twombly?" I rasped, with a good, heavy emphasis on the courtesy title.

"Meaning 'Mister' Twombly, if that's what you've been calling him, though he's better known all over the mining half of the state as 'Old Hiram.' But let him rest; I didn't come here to talk about him. I've come to prod you up a little, Broughton. Don't you think you've played it rather low down on me?"

"How so?"

"By taking my story of this mine when I told it to you without giving me a hint that you were the person most interested—since my old gentleman was your grandfather."

"It didn't strike me that way, and it doesn't yet," I shot back. "I notice you were mighty careful not to tell me the name of your old gentleman—or rather, I should say, you lied about it when I wired you."

"An ordinary business precaution," he chuckled. "But we needn't waste our time bickering over what might have been — and wasn't. I have a contract with your granfather which is legally binding upon you as his heir to this particular piece of property—always provided you can prove that you are his heir. Want to see the contract?"

"No; I'll take your word for it that such a contract was once made."

"All right. If you don't deny the validity of the agreement—"

"Hold up," I interjected. "I didn't say anything about its validity. I am merely willing to admit the possibility of its existence."

"Tweedledum and tweedledee!" he snorted. "Split all the hairs you like. I've got the agreement, and it's valid. If you don't haggle over the preliminary fact, we're just that much further along, that's all. What I'm here to say is that I'm ready to carry out my part of the contract; to unwater this mine. What do you say?"

"How are you going to do it?"

"That, my young friend, is particularly my own affair. If I should tell you how it's to be done, you'd know as much as I do and I shouldn't have anything to sell."

I felt pretty scrappy, that morning; there is no use in denying it.

"You're not the only pebble on the beach, Bullerton," I said, looking him squarely in the eye. "What you can do with this mine, another mining engineer can do quite as well; and the other man will probably be willing to do it without asking the fenced-in earth for his reward."

"Humph!" he grunted; "so that's your play, is it?" Then, after a scowling pause: "Youre licked before you begin. You're fighting without ammunition, Broughton. You haven't any money; and you'll look a damned long time before you'll find an engineer able to finance his own experiment on your drowned proposition."

"That may be," I retorted. "But if you told me the story straight that night in the Pullman, you can't turn a wheel until I tell you to go ahead. So your contract, if you've got one, doesn't amount to a hill of beans."

"That point may mike a nice little question for the courts to decide," he snapped. "But I don't want to go to law about this thing, and neither do you. As a matter of raw fact, you haven't any money to throw away in a legal scrap."

The tone he was taking didn't make me feel any less quarrelsome, as you'd imagine; but for the sake of bringing matters to a head, I said:

"Go on and shoot it out; what's your proposition?"

"Now you're talking!" he barked. "Here it is in a nutshell. You make me a deed to fifty-one per cent of the Cinnabar property, just as it stands, and then you may go back East and enjoy yourself playing marbles, or pitch and toss, or red dog—whatever your pet diversion may happen to be.'

The sublime nerve of this proposal nearly took my breath away, though I suppose I should have been prepared for anything if I had stopped to consider the course.

"Fifty-one per cent!" I ripped out. "You told me your offer to my grandfather was for a fourth interest!"

"So I did, and so it was. But the times change and we change with them. I'm doing business with you, now, Broughton; not with your grandfather. Fifty-one per cent, and you give me a clear field—not stick around, I mean. That goes as it lies."

"Huh!" I scoffed. "A while back you were talking about pulling the law on me. You can't make anything like that stand in the courts, and you know it mighty well."

"Maybe not; but I can make it stand without—which is much more to the purpose. You said a minute ago that I couldn't turn a wheel without your consent. You can't can't turn a wheel at all—without money."

His rubbing the poverty gibe into me made me madder than ever, and I thought it was about time to tell him where he got off:

"Then, by Jove, the wheels needn't turn!" I countered. "And that lets you out. If you want to go to law about that contract, sail in. That's all I've got to say."

"Oh, hold on!" he protested, with mock concern. "You're hot under the collar now and ready to kick the fat into the fire without considering the inevitable conflagration that will follow." Then he showed me plainly what he'd been doing in the interval between his first, and this second, appearance in the Red Desert region. "I've had time to look you up, you know. You're engaged to a girl back East, and you can't marry her because you haven't money enough. Half a loaf is better than no bread; and I'm offering you very nearly the half loaf. Take a day or so to think it over. I'm in no hurry." And with that he went back to the cabin across the dump and left me warming the anvil.

I guess it will say itself that the next few days stacked up about as wretched an interval as I had ever been called upon to put over. I contrived to wear out the daylight time tinkering with the machinery at the mine, prying into the pumps, and spending hours figuring over all the ways I could think of for trying new experiments on the flood—all to no purpose, of course. But with all this dodging and hermiting, I couldn't shut my eyes to the way things were going on the Cinnabar reservation.

Bullerton had a masterful sort of grip that seemed to give him a strangle-hold upon everything he tackled. Daddy Hiram knunckled down to him—or seemed to—or kept out of his way; and as for Jeanie, she appeared to be fairly hypnotized, there was no other name for it. I couldn't get three consecutive words with her in anything like privacy; and Bullerton was with her practically all the time. At table, and in the evening before the fire, he monopolized the talk, and the rest of us sat around like stoughton-bottles and let him do it. If I should live to be a million years old I shall never want to hear another word said about South America, or to have that pigeon-toed continent so much as named in my hearing. You'd think, to hear Bullerton tell about it, that it was the wonderland of the world, and that he was its discoverer and divinely appointed trumpet-blower.

Another way in which the 'ject made himself hateful—to me, at least—was by his constant parading of his money. He had wads of it with him—carried a pocket roll thick enough to disgust even a professional gambler. How he came to have so much, and why he was carrying it around with him were questions I was to have answered later on; but it was very evident that all this display of cash capital had a purpose behind it.

I wasn't long in discovering the motive, or in thinking I had discovered it. From the first, Bullerton had made himself completely a member of the cabin household, even allowing Daddy Hiram to sleep on the lounge in the living-room to provide him lodgings, and before he had been twenty-four hours under the Twombly roof it was plainly evident that he was making love to Jeanie; evident, likewise, that in so doing he was resuming a pleasant occupation begun somewhere back in the past. I hadn't realized that I was in love with the dear girl before this bandit came along, but I realized it now, with a vengeance. And the way it was working out, it seemed as if I had no more chance than a tree-climbing monkey in the middle of the Great Sahara.

Here, then, I told myself, was the motive for the disgusting money parade. Hadn't Jeanie told me repeatedly what her ambitions were? And on my first night in the household hadn't I overheard her say to her father. "You needn't be afraid of me, Daddy. You know you've always said I'd have to marry money, and Charles Bullerton hasn't enough to tempt even me?" But now he had enough to turn any girl's head.

It didn't help matters out much when Daddy Hiram, chasing me up on one of the days when I was dodging Bullerton, gave me the sealed enevelope which my grandfather had left with him. As will be remembered, it was on the night of Bullerton's arrival at the Cinnabar that I had told Daddy and his daughter who I was, and the subject hadn't been again referred to by any of us. But now Daddy, having overtaken me on one of the trails above the mine, sat beside me on a flat rock and we had it out together.

To Be Continued

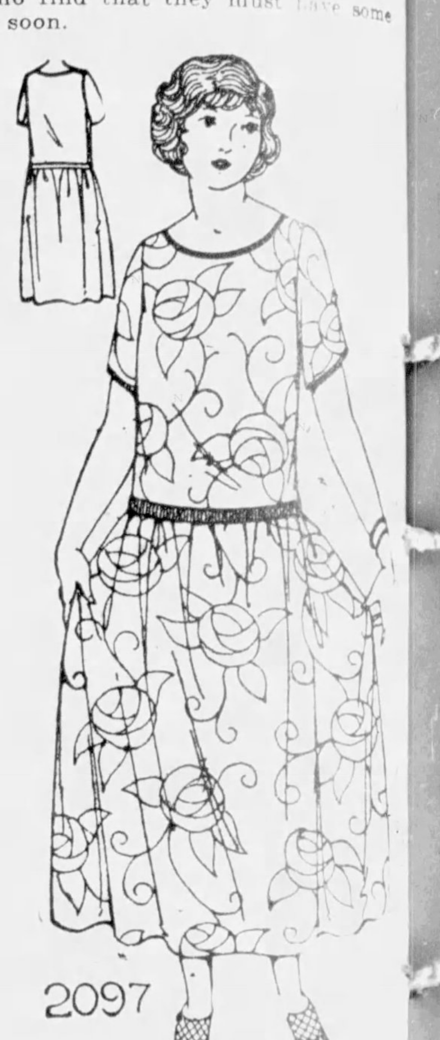
Tradesmark Control Urged

International experts assigned to study draft articles for a convention on unfair competition in business have forwarded a set of principles to the economic committee of the League of Nations. These recommend among other things that states which are members of the Union for the Protection of Industrial Property should be asked to assure legal redress, including penal remedies to nationals of other contracting countries in case of fraudulent use of trademarks.

Digging for water at Viborg, S. D., Theodore Morrison struck a strong wind with the water. The well is 175 feet deep and in it a four-inch casing has been placed. It contains 60 feet of water, but a strong wind blows from the well at all times and the whistling can be heard several rods away.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

IT PAYS to know enough about sewing to be able to make a simple dress now and then, for dressmakers do not work for nothing and few are the dressmakers who really fulfill their promises by having your dresses ready on time. You can avoid disappointment and at the same time save money by learning to sew. The styles furnished in this paper are generally simple enough for the amateur to solve. The assortment this week is for those who find that they must have some new summer dresses and have them soon.



No. 2082—Cool Dress—It's just one piece from neck to hem—glance at the diagram if you doubt its extremely simple construction. The pattern can be had in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. In the medium size, 3⅛ yards of 36-inch material is required. Price 15c.

No. 2097—Youthful Style—So simple, and yet so stylish and becoming, recommends this design to the girl or woman who wants something pretty and easy to make. Taffeta fancy or plain silk crepe, organdie or novelty cotton would be nice from which to fashion it. The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. In the 36-inch size, 2⅞ yards 40-inch material is required. Price 15c.

No. 2035 — Simple Design — One doesn't mind sewing even on the hottest day if a pretty new frock can be run up in an hour. That's why you're going to like No. 2035. Voile, georgette, silk crepe, gingham and dotted Swiss are suggested from which to make your material selection. The pattern can be had in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3 yards 36 or 40-inch material. Price 15c.

No. 2120—Vacation Frock. The pattern is cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. In the medium size, 3 yards of 44-inch material with ¾ yard 36-inch contrasting is required. Price 15c.

No. 2168 — Summer Blouse — The blouse pattern can be had in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. In the 36-inch size, 1¾ yards of 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 27-inch contrasting is required. Price 15c.

No. 2155—For Little One—For wee girls of 2, 4 and 6 years, this pattern has been designed. It's quite attractive enough to wear when mother takes her out and at the same time it's cool and comfortable enough to play in. No. 2155 takes in the 4 year size, 1½ yards of 36-inch goods with 4¼ yards of binding. Price 15c.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

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GRAIN SURVEY BETOKENS GOOD YIELD IN NORTH

Four States Prepare for Bountiful Harvest This Year, With Few Reports of Rust in Field.

On the eve of harvest, farm crops in four northwestern states—Minnesota, North and South Dakota and Montana—promise "good yields," despite a backward season, says an official survey published by three Minneapolis and St. Paul newspapers.

"There are only a few reports of black rust in the four states, and only a few traces of red rust on wheat stems have been reported," the summary says. "In almost all sections of the Dakotas and Minnesota there is ample moisture to carry the crop to maturity."

The report declares the cutting of rye and oats already has started in Minnesota and South Dakota, and the wheat harvest will start "within two weeks."

Large Corn Crop Seen.

Retarded by backward spring and early summer weather, the Minnesota corn crop—the state's major product of the soil—uniformly is reported from one to three weeks behind normal growth, but, "barring unusually early frost, a large crop seems assured."

In North Dakota, "where wheat is the main reliance of the farmers, most of the state, especially the west, is talking of 'bumper crops' and the grain generally has reached a point in development where only extremely severe weather conditions can prevent yields running as high as three to one over last year," the report declares.

South Dakota reports "indicate that a small grain yield better than average is in prospect except in far western counties, where drought has taken its toll in some sections," the newspapers' account says.

Montana's "dry farming crops," the report continues, "are not quite up to average and in some districts are poor, but the irrigated tracts show promise of normal yields, with harvest already starting.

Kansas Rolling in Wealth.

Wheat has replaced oil as the source of rapid wealth in Kansas. Poor tenant farmers, who have struggled for years now find themselves wealthy. Many others who had purchased farms with small payments and who expected to have mortgages hanging over these farms for years, are in a position to pay off these mortgages, buy more land, build new houses and barns, or purchase motor cars and other things they have denied themselves for years.

Kansas' unprecedented wheat crop has produced all this wealth, and with rising prices, promises even greater wealth before all the crop is marketed.

Hold Wheat for Rise.

Hundreds of farmers are holding their wheat for the gain they feel sure will be theirs by not marketing it at once.

No one section is cornering this wealth—the condition is similar throughout the entire wheat belt, comprising the western two-thirds of the state. But the contrast with last year's conditions is especially pronounced in the Southwestern part of the state, where "busted" farmers of 14 counties last year appealed to grain dealers, chambers of commerce, and other organizations throughout the country for assistance in buying the seed necessary to make another crop possible.

Those farmers benefited by this contribution, last year unable to buy a few bushels of wheat to seed their crops, this year are shipping in thousands of dollars' worth of new implements, building materials and automobiles. One county alone received a shipment recently of 125 "combines" the machine that cuts and threshes the wheat at one operation and nearly every one of the combines was paid for with cash.

Seed Pool Pays Donors.

"The seed pool" fellows who joined the farmers in gambling on the weather will get a good return on their investment, as they had agreed to finance the crop for a small share of the wheat produced. Predictions freely are made that the yield in this section of the state, often averaging five bushels or less to the acre, will average more than 15 this year, with some fields yielding about 40 bushels to the acre.

A bumper crop of corn also is indicated by estimates of statisticians of the state and federal departments of agriculture. Corn conditions have greatly improved since the bountiful rains of the last few days.

OLYMPIC GAMES CAN'T PAY OUT

Financial Loss Attributed to Untrained Bosses; Barnum Needed.

The Olympic games now are recognized by the French press and financial backers as a typical failure coming from amateur management. One important backer said: "We made the mistake of not having some modern Barnum manage the Olympic games. Alas, it was run by cumbersome committees composed of marquesses, counts, field marshals, politicians, members of the institute and others unfamiliar with the tricks of the amusement game."

Various estimates are made regarding the losses of the management, varying from 20,000,000 to 35,000,000 francs. That does not include the broken expectations of the town of Colombes and Parisian shopkeepers and 20,000 flat-dwelling families who moved to the country hoping to rent their apartments for enough to live in luxury for the rest of their days.

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The word hairbreadth, now used for infinitesimal space, once named a regular measure. It was the width of 16 hairs laid side by side.

The Little Scorpions' Club

LIBERAL EDUCATION SUBSTITUTES SCORED BY HOOSIER BANKER

Hope that the National Federation of Business and Professional Women's clubs will continue to use its influence on the side of liberal education and that its "influence will be in opposition to the threatening absorption of our schools in an encroaching vocationalism," was expressed by Evans Woollen, Indianapolis banker, in an address before the women's organization in West Baden, Ind.

The speaker declared that business needs youth educated non-vocationally in those things which make for enrichening of body, soul and mind. He added that "in this plea I would not seem indifferent to vocational training that is a supplement and not a substitute. It is the substitution that is challenged."

"It was the work of your department of education which arrested my attention and engaged my interest in your organization," Mr. Woollen told the women. "That work deserves support. It is for the purpose of giving a bit of support that I have come here."

Urges High School Training.

The banker said he believed heartily in the department's aim to keep girls out of business and out of business schools until they have finished at least a high school course.

"For the making of a business woman a year in high school is worth more than a year in business or a year in a business school," he declared. "It will do more to increase her usefulness and consequent earning power."

Mr. Woollen said he doubted that commercial courses have any proper place in the high school.

"I am not sure that the girl preparing for business does well under any conditions to avail of them at the sacrifice of the courses in the kind of education that for a lack of a better term we call liberal," he added. "Indeed, I am glad of a chance to say to you whose purpose is bettering business for a better business world that, in my opinion, the business world needs educated persons more than it needs vocational training. It may be questioned, in a word, whether our schools are not trying to do more kinds of things than they can do well.

Character Needed.

"What shall we say that business does not need in the youth it takes from the schools? I venture to answer that business needs several things more than it needs vocational training or any other kind of 'practical' education. First it needs character. And then it needs the capacity to think with concentration and precision. If to these is added the habit of work, then nothing else much matters.

"Too many of those who come to business from schools have not acquired the habit of work. A reason may be that it is the fashion in much of the schooling today to let the pupil follow his bent. It is the day of electives and short cuts in education. There is less of the grind that disciplines the spirit and forms the habit of work. There are too many of what have been called 'bargain sales' in education. I trust that better business women for a better business world will always mean to you better educated persons rather than vocationally trained clerks."

BOBCATS MARK 13 FOR DEFEAT

Blacklist of Ohio G. O. P. Prepared by LaFollette Managers.

Thirteen of the 16 Republican members of the house of representatives from Ohio are on the LaFollette blacklist, according to advance information received by the Cincinnati Enquirer.

It was learned Thursday night that they have completed the list in six states, Ohio, Kentucky, Kansas, Missouri, Tennessee, Arkansas and Virginia. Of the 40 members marked for slaughter in these six states, 26 are Republicans and 14 are Democrats.

Here's Bobcat Blacklist.

The 13 Ohio Republicans who are to be opposed by the LaFollette managers are: Representatives Nicholas Longworth, and A. E. B. Stephens, Cincinnati; Roy G. Fitzgerald, Dayton; John L. Cable, Lima; Charles C. Kearns, Batavia; Charles Brand, Urbana; R. Clint Cole, Findlay; John C. Speaks, Columbus; C. Ellis Moore, Cambridge; James T. Begg, Sandusky; B. Frank Murphy, Steubenville; John G. Cooper, Youngstown; Theodore E. Burton, Cleveland.

Of the 13 only one, John L. Cable, is not a candidate for re-election.

No Democrats Named.

The three Ohio Republicans who do not come under the LaFollette ban are Charles J. Thompson, Defiance; Israel M. Foster, Athens, and W. M. Morgan, Newark. Not one of the six Democratic members is on the blacklist, if the list given out unofficially, is correct.

The inclusion of Representative John G. Cooper of Youngstown in the list of undesirables discloses a division in the LaFollette forces in Ohio. Mr. Cooper, a union railroad engineer, is a member of the organization which is reputed to be lined up solidly behind the candidacy of the Wisconsin senator for president. Mr. Cooper voted for the Howell-Barkley bill, but opposition to him is said to be based on other reasons.

Craze for Movies Leads to Divorces

The movies figured in Vienna recently, in two divorce cases. In one instance the husband accused his wife of having neglected her home over her craze for seeing the movies, and of having maltreated her children as a result of having seen cruel forms of punishment in the movies. The wife denied being influenced by the motion picture drama, but the divorce nevertheless was granted.

In the second case a merchant complained that he could no longer afford to eat in restaurants and hotels, because his wife had the movie craze and neglected cooking, housekeeping and her husband. In this case, too, the court granted a divorce.

Washington Roof Raid Nets Five

Launching a drive to stop liquor drink in Washington roof gardens, a squad of prohibition agents last week raided the fashionable Le Paradis cafe roof and arrested five patrons on the charge of illegal possession and drinking in public. The raid was carried out quietly with no interruption to dance music. The five were released on $35 collateral for appearance in court.

Harry M. Luckett, chief of the prohibition district including this city, declared the raid was "just the beginning."

Drinking on roof gardens must stop, he said, and managers of such places may as well fall in line now.

PARIS GLAD PRESIDENT IS FOND OF COMFORT

France's new president is not a queer old bachelor, although he is single and none too young. He has a good stomach and likes good things to eat. In other words he is what the French call a "fin gourmet," and everybody is glad of it.

"The president's chair is no place for a suffering dyspeptic," says Comedia. "The good wines and delicious dishes of France should be tasted and honored at the table of the chief who represents the country."

Monsieur Doumergue received thousands of congratulatory letters from all over France and particularly from the little province of Gard, where he was born. One came from the mayor of Aigues-Mortes. This important personage is also an innkeeper.

"I hope you have a good cook at the White House," he wrote. "Everything will depend upon that. A bad cook brings on a bad stomach, and a bad stomach spoils the best of intentions. If the man who is entrusted with the duty of looking after your appetite is not up to the mark, please let me know at once, and I shall consider it a great honor to come to the Elysee and cook for you—all the time remaining mayor of the village of course."

The new president likes an American breakfast, with fruit, eggs, and coffee with milk. An ordinary, slim, Continental breakfast, with roll and coffee, does not satisfy his healthy appetite. Summer and winter he rises at 7 A. M. and never neglects his physical exercises. A daily walk some time between lunch and dinner keeps him fit.

The French have hopes that this healthy, well-fed president will turn the tables and bring about some good things for the country. Then there is the new prime minister, Monsieur Herriot, who smokes a pipe. Like Mr. MacDonald, in England, he prefers the "old briar" to anything else in the smoking line. And all smokers will agree that conversation is more composed and more level-headed while pipes are being smoked. A cigaret is something without personality — lighted nervously and thrown away in the same manner.

PILGRIMS HEAR U. S. OFFICIAL

Economic Rehabilitation Efforts Lauded by Secretary Hughes.

Charles Evans Hughes, the American secretary of state, whom the Prince of Wales referred to as visiting England "incognito," delivered an eloquent speech as president of the American Bar association, at the Pilgrims' dinner in London recently, interpreting American ideals and explaining convincingly the part the United States should be expected to take in European affairs.

The dominant note of the secretary's address was that America's devotion to the cause of peace could be counted upon, as well as America's purpose to co-operate with Great Britain and others in every way congenial with American institutions in the interest of peace.

For the economic rehabilitation of Europe dependence could be put on American assistance. "And," added the secretary, "it does not matter that this aid is not given by the government."

Approves Dawes Plan.

He stressed the Dawes plan and the participation of American experts with the liberty of constructive effort, and declared: "We believe that the Dawes plan opens the path of confidence and prosperity. For that reason we are deeply interested in its prompt execution."

Mr. Hughes explained that any attempt to make America's contribution a governmental matter would have meant hopeless debate and no adequate action. The dominant sentiment in the United States, he was sure, was absolutely opposed to commitments which would promise action by congress in unknown contingencies.

The American secretary of state spoke before one of the most distinguished gatherings of men prominent in the public life of England and America that has ever assembled in London and his words were enthusiastically heard by 400 members of the Pilgrims and their guests. Remarkable tributes to Mr. Hughes were paid by the Duke of Connaught, who presided, and the Earl of Balfour, who said that the secretary had provided a new understanding between Great Britain and the country across the Atlantic, its people and government.

Distinguished Assemblage.

Mr. Hughes was seated at the center of the great banqueting board between the American ambassador, Frank B. Kellogg, and the Prince of Wales. Ranged around them were almost as many Americans as British. Andrew Mellon, American secretary of the treasury, sat on the other side of the prince, and nearby were Owen D. Young and Colonel James A. Logan, Jr., from the interallied conference; Consul General Robert P. Skinner, Edwin G. Booth, of the United States Shipping board, and numerous figures in American finance and business, among them Thomas Lamont and A. C. Bedford.

The British notables included Viscount Chelmsford, John Robert Clynes, deputy leader of the labor government; Sir Auckland Geddes, former ambassador at Washington; Arthur Henderson, home secretary; the Earl of Balfour, Sir Alfred Mond, and Lords Olivier, Parmoor, Thomson and Desborough.

After Lord Desborough had read a cablegram from Chauncey M. Depew, saying that Mr. Hughes represented the very best of American citizenship and statesmanship, the Duke of Connaught proposed a toast to the secretary of state.

He said that his presence in London at this time was of the greatest importance and added: "We are anxious to take advantage of the admirable report drawn up by that distinguished man, General Dawes, which we hope will be the groundwork of a lasting advance in the troublesome question besetting the world since the great war."

Prince's Visit to Be Brief.

The Prince of Wales supported his grand uncle's toast. He recalled the Pilgrims' dinner in New York in 1919 and said he hoped to set foot on American soil again this fall to see the international polo matches. It would be a brief, flying visit, said Wales.

"I always keep in mind the possibility of a proper tour of the United States," he continued, "and I always look forward to a tour that will enable me to get to know your great country better. But this fall it will be impossible to accept many of the kind invitations from New York and all other parts of the country which are now reaching me."

WOULD FIRE ALL LIQUOR DRINKERS

New York Dry Leader Asks Employers to Copy Ford's Edict.

Employers throughout New York and New Jersey are urged to discharge all employes possessing liquor or even alcoholic breaths, in letters prepared last week by R. Q. Merrick, in charge of prohibition enforcement in the territory.

The missives were inspired by the receipt of a copy of an order posted recently in all Henry Ford plants, shops and offices. Mr. Merrick cited the Ford document as an example of good citizenship and said he would communicate with Roy A. Haynes, federal prohibition director, in an effort to make the letter writing national in scope.

The Ford order reads as follows:

"From this date on dismissal, with opportunity for appeal, will be the penalty imposed on any man found to have the odor of beer, wine or other liquor on his breath or to have intoxicants on his person or in his house.

"The 18th amendment is part of the fundamental laws of this country. It was meant to be enforced and so far as our organization is concerned, it is going to be enforced to the letter."

In commenting on the order Mr. Merrick said:

"The fact that an employer like Ford posts a notice like this is proof that prohibition enforcement is making gains in this country. It is an example of law abiding citizenship."

The Latest Markets

Grain

Toledo—Wheat, cash, No. 2, red, $1.36@1.37. Corn, cash, No. 2 yellow $1.19@1.20; No. 3, yellow, $1.18@1.19. Oats, cash, No. 2, white, 61@62c; No. 3, white, 59½@60c. Barley, cash, No. 2, 90c. Rye, cash, No. 2, 91c. Cloverseed, cash, $12.10; Oct., $13.10. Alsike, cash, $10.80; Aug., $12.00. Timothy, cash, $3.75; Sept., $4.15.

Chicago — Wheat, July, $1.36½; Sept., $1.35¼; Dec., $1.38. Corn, July, $1.09¼; Sept., $1.05⅞; Dec., 95⅝c. Oats, July, 55c; Sept, 49⅛c; Dec., 51½c. Rye, July, 91c; Sept., 94½c; Dec, 97½c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 41c; solid pack, 40c; nut margarine, 25½@26½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 21@22c; Michigan, 22½@23c; Vermont, 32c; Longhorn, 23½@24c; limburger, 25@26c.

Eggs—Candled, 29c; selects, 34c.

Bacon — Fat, 12½c; lean, 24c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 16½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 15c; 11 to 12 lbs., 14½c; 13 to 15 lbs., 13½c. Hams—22½c. Lard—15c.

Beef—Select prime steers, 13@15c; cows, 8@9c; common, 6@7c; heifers, 10@12c; bulls, 7@8c; canners, 3@4c. Calves—Prime, 15@16c; common, 13@14c. Hogs—Light, 12@13c; heavy, 9@10c; stags, 4@5c; sows, 8@9c. Sheep and lambs—Spring lambs, pelts off, 23@25c; light sheep, 8@10c; heavy, 4@5c; yearling lambs, 12@15c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 18@20c; spring ducks, 20@22c; geese, 12@14c; turkeys, 23@25c; hens, 20@22c; light hens, 16@18c; good broilers, 32@35c; Leghorn broilers, 23@25c; roosters, 14@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 3c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip 10c; No. 2 kip, 8½c; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland — Butter, extra in tub lots, 41½@42½c; extra firsts, 39½@40½c; firsts, 37½@38½c; packing stock, 26@27c; standards, 39½@40½c; prints one cent extra. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 31c; extra firsts, 30c; Ohio firsts, 28c; western firsts, 27c. Oleomargarine—Prices to retailers: Nut oleo, 24@25c; high grade, made of animal oil, 25½@26c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—Old York state, new, 22@23c; limburger, 24@25c. Poultry—Live heavy fat and medium fowls, 24@25c; broilers, heavy or colored, 34@36c; Leghorn broilers, 27c; spring ducks, 23@25c; old ducks, 18@20c; roosters, 14@15c; Leghorn fowls, 16@17c; geese, 15@16c. Potatoes—Cobblers, cloth top stave barrels, Virginia branded, good stock, $2.75; North Carolina, $2.25@2.50; poor stock, $1.50@2.00. New potatoes—Virginia, No 1, best, $2.50@2.75; poorer, $2.00@2.25; North Carolina, best, $2.25@2.35; two cars sold on track at $2.00 a barrel; poorer, $1.50@2.00.

Chicago—Poultry, alive, unsettled; fowls, 17@20½c; broilers, 28@31c; roosters, 14½c. Potatoes, weak; receipts, 162 cars; total U. S. shipments, 537; Kansas sacked Irish cobblers, $1.20@1.30; few sales early up to $1.40; sacked Early Ohios around $1.75; Virginia barrel cobblers, asking $2.90@3.00; practically no sales. Butter, unchanged; creamery extras, 36c; standards, 35¾c; extra firsts, 35@35½c; firsts, 34@34½c; seconds, 32@33c. Eggs, higher; receipts, 23,885 cases; firsts, 26½@27½c; ordinary firsts, 25½@26c; storage pack, firsts, 28@28½c.

New York—Butter steady; receipts, 3,630; creamery higher than extras, 38@38½c; creamery extras (92 score), 37½c; creamery firsts, (88 to 91 score), 35½@37c; packing stock, current make No. 2, 28c. Eggs, firm; receipts, 10,922; fresh gathered extra firsts, 31@33c; do firsts, 29@30c; do. seconds and poorer, 26½@28½c; nearby hennery whites, closely selected extras, 46@48c; nearby and nearby western hennery whites, firsts to average extras, 37@43c; nearby hennery browns, extras, 37@44c; Pacific coast whites, extras, 41@42¼c; do. firsts to extra firsts, 35@39½c. Cheese, steady to firm; receipts, 66,442 lbs., state, whole milk, flats, fresh, fancy to fancy specials, 20@21½c; do. average run, 19@19¼c; state, whole milk, flats, held, fancy to fancy specials, unquoted; state, whole milk, twins, fresh, fancy, 20@20½c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Cattle—Receipts, 900; market good, steady, others, 10c to 15c lower; choice dry fed yearlings, $9.00@9.50; fair to good, $7.00@8.00; choice handy weight butcher steers, $8.00@9.00; fair to good butcher steers, $6.25@7.00; choice heavy dry fed steers, $8.50@9.00; fair to good heavy and plain steers, $6.75@7.25; common and light butcher steers, $5.00@6.00; choice heifers, $6.75@7.50; fair to good, $5.00@6.00; choice cows, $5.00@5.50; fair to good, $3.00@4.25; common cows, canners and cutters, $2.00@3.00; choice handy weight bulls, $5.00@6.00; choice heavy bulls, $5.00@5.50; common and bologna bulls, $4.00@4.75. Calves—Receipts, 900; 50c to $1.00 higher; good to choice veal calves, $11.00@12.00; fair to good, $5.00@8.50. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 1,000; steady; good to choice spring lambs, $13.00@14.00; fair to good, $8.00@10.00; good to choice ewes, $4.50@6.00; common, $2.00. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; 15c higher; Yorkers, mixed heavies and mediums, $11.00; pigs and lights, $10.00; roughs, $8.75; stags, $6.75.

Chicago—U. S. Dept. of Agriculture—Hogs—Receipts, 37,000; very active on better kinds; unevenly 40c to 70c higher; packing sows, 25c to 35c up, slaughter pigs, 75c to 85c higher; lower grades, slow sale; light receipts and active shipping demand; big packers inactive; top, $10.50; bulk good and choice 150 to 240-pound weight, $10.10@10.40; packing sows, $8.30@8.70; good and choice strong weight slaughter pigs, $9.50@9.75. Cattle—Receipts, 17,000; general market active; beef steers, yearlings and desirable grade beef heifers, 15c to 40c higher; mostly 25c to 35c up; in between grades fed steers and yearlings, showing most advance; active shipping demands; top matured steers, $11.50; average weight, 1,395 pounds; some 1,153-pound average, $11.40; several loads handy and heavy weight, $11.00@11.30; bulk fed steers and yearlings, $9.00@10.75; bulk fat cows showing advance; bulls strong to 15c higher; best heavy bolognas around $4.85@4.90; few at $5.00; vealers strong to 25c higher; bulk to packers early, $9.25@9.50; outsiders paying $10.00 and better; stockers and feeders in moderate supply; trade firm; bulk early sales stockers, $5.50@6.60. Sheep — Receipts, 16,000; slow; few early sales fat native lambs, strong to 25c higher at $12.75@13.00; few to city butchers, $13.50; no action on westerns, asking around $14.00; cull natives, steady at $8.50@9.00; sheep, 25c to 50c higher; 120-pound range ewes to killers, $7.00; feeders, steady.

East Buffalo — Cattle—Receipts, 3,000; dry fed, active and 25c higher; grass fed, fairly active and 10c to 15c lower; shipping steers, $8.00@10.50; butchers, $7.50@9.00; yearlings, $8.00@10.25; heifers, $5.00@8.25; fair to choice cows, $3.00@6.50; canners and cutters, $2.00@3.00; bulls, $3.00@6.00; stockers and feeders, $4.00@7.00; fresh cows and springers active, $30.00@120.00. Calves — Receipts, 1,800; active; choice, $11.00@11.50; fair to good, $10.00@10.50; culls, $6.00@9.50; heavy, $6.00@8.00; grassers, $3.00@5.00. Hogs — Receipts, 8,000; active; pigs, 75c@$1.00 higher; others, 50@75c higher; heavy, $11.00@11.10; Yorkers, $11.15@11.25; light Yorkers, $10.00@11.25; pigs, $10.00; roughs, $8.25@8.50; stags, $4.00@5.00. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 1,800; active; lambs, $13.00@14.25; yearlings, 50c higher, $6.00@11.00; wethers, $8.50@9.00; cows, $2.00@8.00; mixed sheep, $8.00@8.50.

Pittsburgh — Cattle — Receipts, 1,400; active; steers, $9.75@10.15; heifers, $7.25@8.25; cows, $5.00@6.00. Hogs—Receipts, 4,500; active; heavies, $10.75@10.90; heavy Yorkers, $11.00@11.25; light Yorkers, $10.00@10.50; pigs, $9.50@10.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,500; higher; top sheep, $8.00; top lambs, $14.00. Calves—Receipts, 2,000; lower; top, $11.50.

Indianapolis — Hogs — Receipts, 6,000; 75c higher; heavies, $11.00; lightweights, $11.00; top, $11.05; pigs, $8.00@10.50. Cattle—Receipts, 700; good stock higher; others steady; steers, $7.00@9.50; beef cows, $4.00@7.25; heifers, $5.00@9.00. Calves—Receipts, 500; steady; veals, $7.00@10.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 150; steady; sheep nominal; lambs, $8.00@12.50.

U. S. STEEL HIT BY PRICE RULING

Pittsburgh Plus System Spiked as Unfair by Commission.

The Pittsburgh plus system of determining steel prices is held by the federal trade commission to be not only an unfair method of competition, but a violation of the Clayton act, because it is a means of price discrimination.

In an order directing the United States Steel corporation and its subsidiaries to abandon the system, by which rolled steel products shipped from various points are quoted at the Pittsburgh base—plus freight charges from that city to destination, the commission asserts that it is a method of price-fixing not founded on the law of supply and demand.

Operation of the system, the commission adds, tends to retard the steel business in all centers except Pittsburgh, to lessen and eliminate competition and to increase costs to consumers to an amount that reaches $30,000,000 a year in the case of farmers in 11 western states alone. The corporation and its subsidiaries are required by the order to list transportation charges separate from the steel price in future quotations.

A dissenting opinion, holding that the "law does not require absolute freedom of competition," was filed by Commissioner Gaskill. The case, which was opened on the commission's initiative, was one of the most vigorously contested in history, attorneys for 32 middle western states and steel consumers joining in the fight for its abolition.

WEATHER CHARTS MADE FOR ZR-3

Giant Dirigible to Leave Germany for Jersey in September.

Virtually every air mile of the Atlantic over which the ZR-9 is likely to fly in her trip to Lakehurst, N. J., in August or September, has been charted by meteorologists employed by the Zeppelin company. The task has taken many months, and the investigators have examined records of atmospheric phenomena covering 25 years.

The results of their labors have been tabulated in chart form, arranged so as to be easily read by the dirigible navigators and are considered an invaluable asset for the pilots who will have the past performances of the weather and climate to refer to during the voyage.

Dr. Hugo Eckener, who will pilot the big ship to America, expects to return to Germany after the trip to continue his work there. Captain Ernest A. Lehmann, one of the ZR-3 navigating officers who will make the flight, will remain in the United States, as will other expert members of the crew.

It was announced recently that the initial trial flight could not possibly be made before the latter part of August owing to decision of the officials to scrap the crank cases of the Maybach motors and replace them with new ones.

When completed, the officials contend, the ZR-3 will have its driving power five engines superior to those of any other airship ever built, and fully capable of making the great non-stop hop from Friedrichshaven to New Jersey.

Reds in Reichstag All Served in Jail

Only two members of the present communist delegation in the Reichstag can be classified as belonging to the intelligentsia. One of them is a lawyer, the other, Ruth Fischer, a university graduate. All the rest are plain workers. It is also an interesting fact that there is not one member of the communist delegation but has at some time or other been in prison for political offenses.

The metal workers claim 12, seven are office workers, five are miners, five carpenters, three masons, two railway workers, two transport workers, one a cook and one is a professional masseur.

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FRENCH FIRM IN SYRIAN RULE

General Weygand Returns to Take Full Charge of State.

The recent return of General Weygand, the French high commissioner for Syria, has had at least the effect of silencing the persistent rumors that he was not returning to his post after going on leave.

Reports that he would resign immediately he reached Paris were set afloat before General Weygand turned his back to Syria. It was even asserted that on reaching Paris he informed Poincare that he would not return to Syria except at the head of several divisions of troops with which to put down the incursions of Turkish bandits.

Although his plans are not known, it is safe to assume that General Weygand will make no drastic changes in the French administration. The French system of governing Syria has been one of conferring make-believe independence on the governed. The French have set up a native government with titles of independence for high officials. There is, for instance, a native "President of the Syrian Confederation" and a governor of Damascus. Actually, these officials are without power. The "President of the Syrian Confederation" may not sign an administrative order of any kind without approval of the French.

In the selection of men for posts with high-sounding names, the French have displayed much ingenuity. The idea seems to have been to buy off rebels and persons likely to make trouble. The "President of the Syrian Confederation" is none other than a former brigand leader in a revolt against the French. Together with his office, the French conferred upon him the highest grade of the Legion of Honor.

COOLIDGE SEES FARMS ADVANCE

Rise of Grain Is Taken as Harbinger of Rural Prosperity.

Improvement in general business conditions is expected by President Coolidge to result from the advances in the prices of wheat, corn and other farm products.

The President was said at the White House to see in the increased prices an approach toward the long desired state of similarity in the levels of farm and manufactured products.

Mr. Coolidge also is hopeful that the new $26,000,000 grain marketing company, formed through a merger of five of the largest grain companies of the country, will prove a method of lessening the expense of marketing and thereby benefit both the farmer and consumer. The government, however, has not approved or disapproved the new company as there has been no occasion for federal authorities to pass on the concern.

Crown Prince Fined by Millers' Guild

The former crown prince of Germany has been fined 20 gold marks for his failure to answer a summons of the millers' guild, to join it.

The former prince runs a mill producing 30,000 pounds of flour daily and also a large bakery. The millers of Silesia, who are united in a guild which obligates everybody in the business to join, called upon him to become a member of their organization. It is understood that the Hohenzollern promised to attend the initiation meeting, but failed to appear.

EXILES ANXIOUS TO REACH U. S.

Three Million Russians Are Irked by Migration Restrictions.

America's new immigration law is a bitter disappointment to the 3,000,000 Russian refugees scattered throughout European countries. Under the new law only 1,700 Russians may enter American ports annually, and not more than 170 shall enter in any one month.

At one time there were believed to be about 500,000 Russian refugees in Germany alone. The number is now much reduced, as the high cost of living forced many of them to seek other countries where exchange conditions are more favorable.

In Paris, Berlin, Prague, Munich, Dresden, Bucharest, Belgrade and Rome large Russian colonies are endeavoring to keep up their tradition in the hope of being able to return one day to the land which is so dear to them. Every rumor of Bolshevik collapse is eagerly received by the groups which still believe conditions similar to those which existed before the war will be restored in Russia and that they will be able to return and claim the property which Lenin and his associates seized in the name of the Communist government.

DESERTED YOUTH SEEKS MOTHER

Washington Boy Hunts One Who Left Him on Doorstep.

Poetry, prose and plays have been written of the love of a mother for her son.

Little time has been spent singing tributes to the love of a son for his mother.

Someone may attend to that, however, after hearing of the plight of John Lester Butler, 19-year-old Washington boy.

For 18 years Butler has given the love and devotion of a son to Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Butler, whom he thought were his parents. Now he discovered that they are not of kin to him.

Now, with positive proof that he is not the son of the Butlers, the youth is endeavoring to find his blood mother.

The youth believes his name to be Chester Benton or Fenton. He has nothing tangible on which to base that assumption.

The person who put him on the doorstep of a boarding house left him in a basket.

The finder of the basket and the baby was Alexis Marceron, who lived in that house. Young Butler has found him as the first step in his search, but Marceron was unable to give him a clew to his parents.

Butler is employed by a telephone company.

"I know my real mother has not forgotten me," he said. "I am going to search for her the rest of my life."

Catholic Bishop Dies in North Carolina

The Right Rev. Leo Haid, bishop of North Carolina, dean of the Catholic Hierarchy of America and since July, 1885, Abbot of Belmont Cathedral Abbey, near Charlotte, N. C., died at the abbey July 24, following several weeks' illness.

Bishop Haid was one of the best known Catholic churchmen of the United States, his reputation being builded largely upon work along educational lines. He either founded or helped found Belmont abbey and Belmont college, Belmont, N. C.; St. Louis Abbey and College of Florida; the Benedictine school, Savannah; the Benedictine college, Richmond, Va., and St. Joseph's Industrial school, Bristow, Va. He was 75 and was born in Latrobe, Pa.

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TEN MEN LOSE LIVES IN COAL MINE EXPLOSION

65 Miners Escape After Alarm; Coal Dust Entombs Victims of Blast for 12 Hours.

The bodies of 10 miners, who met death July 25 when an explosion wrecked a section of the Gates, Pa., mine of the H. C. Frick Coke Co., were brought to the surface shortly after dawn on the 26th. Seventy-five miners were at work when the blast came, and a check of the company list showed that 65 reached safety.

The explosion occurred at 7:30 P. M. and was local in character, affecting only that part of the mine in which the 10 men were working. The mine is of the shaft type and the chamber in which the men were working is located two miles from the mine entrance. The force of the explosion wrecked the supports and brought down a wall of coal and dirt between the men and their only means of escape.

Other portions of the mine escaped and the workmen quickly made their way to the surface. Efforts immediately were made to reach the entombed men and E. G. Girod, a state inspector, stationed at Masontown, who arrived on the scene early, took charge of rescue work.

Rescue crews equipped with modern apparatus, worked in three shifts throughout the night and succeeded in reaching the chamber where the explosion occurred early in the morning. Physicians hastily summoned from nearby communities waited at the mine entrance throughout the night.

All Are Dead.

The first of the entombed men were brought to the surface, but the physicians were not needed. All were dead.

A statement issued at the office of the Frick company at Scottdale said the explosion was of a 'local' nature and that all men working in the mine at the time had been accounted for alive and uninjured except 10.

Gates is a small mining community in Fayette county, near the West Virginia border, and practically every male resident is employed at the mine.

Scenes of wild confusion followed the news of the explosion as men, women and children rushed to the mine to learn whether their relatives and friends were among the victims. The tense crowd of watchers stayed about the mine entrance during the long hours of the night and as each body was brought forth, there was a forward rush to identity the victim. Then, while some of the women and children would leave the crowd of anxious watchers to claim their dead, the others would return to await the bringing out of the next body.

The explosion was the second to occur within the last few years. In February, 1922, an explosion resulted in the death of 25 men.

27 Children Fatherless.

Twenty-seven children were left fatherless as a consequence of the explosion, while nine women lost their husbands. One victim was a widower.

The explosion, according to Coroner Baltz, was discovered in an unusual manner. John Kelly, a miner, was returning to Gates from Palmer, three miles away, when he noticed a peculiar settlement of dust on his shirt. Kelly stopped to investigate and found that it was coal dust. Knowing that the dust from a mine rarely reaches the surface, he glanced toward the mouth of the Palmer mine and saw a cloud of smoke and dust floating from the shaft mouth.

Kelly ran to the Palmer foreman's office and sounded the alarm. Ten rescue crews donned helmets, and, believing that the Palmer workings were on fire, went into that mine. Their search was fruitless.

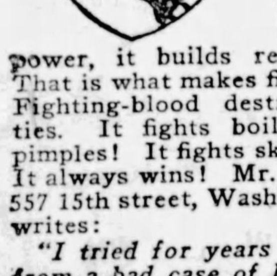
Kelly recalled that an old tunnel connected the Palmer and Gates mines, and he suggested that the trouble was in the latter workings. Within a few minutes rescuers were on their way to Gates. As they reached the shaft, they met a crew of miners coming out. These miners, at work two miles from the scene of the explosion, knew nothing of the blast and said they doubted if trouble would be found in the Gates mine. But the rescuers went down and soon found the cave-in behind which the 10 bodies were located.

Says He Likes U. S.

Masanao Hanihara, Japanese ambassador to the United States, in Honolulu, on his way home to Tokio, said that he wanted to return to America. The ambassador, who said he had not resigned, but merely was going home for a visit, said he had spent 16 years in America and liked both the country and its people.

Boils

THERE is a reason for everything that happens. Common-sense kills misery. Common-sense also stops boils! S. S. S. is the common-sense remedy for boils, because it is built on reason. Scientific authorities admit its power! S.S.S. builds blood-power, it builds red-blood-cells. That is what makes fighting-blood. Fighting-blood destroys impurities. It fights boils. It fights pimples! It fights skin eruptions! It always wins! Mr. V. D. Schaff, 557 15th street, Washington, D. C., writes:



"I tried for years to get relief from a bad case of boils. Everything failed until I took S. S. S. I am now absolutely cured, and it was S. S. S. that did it."

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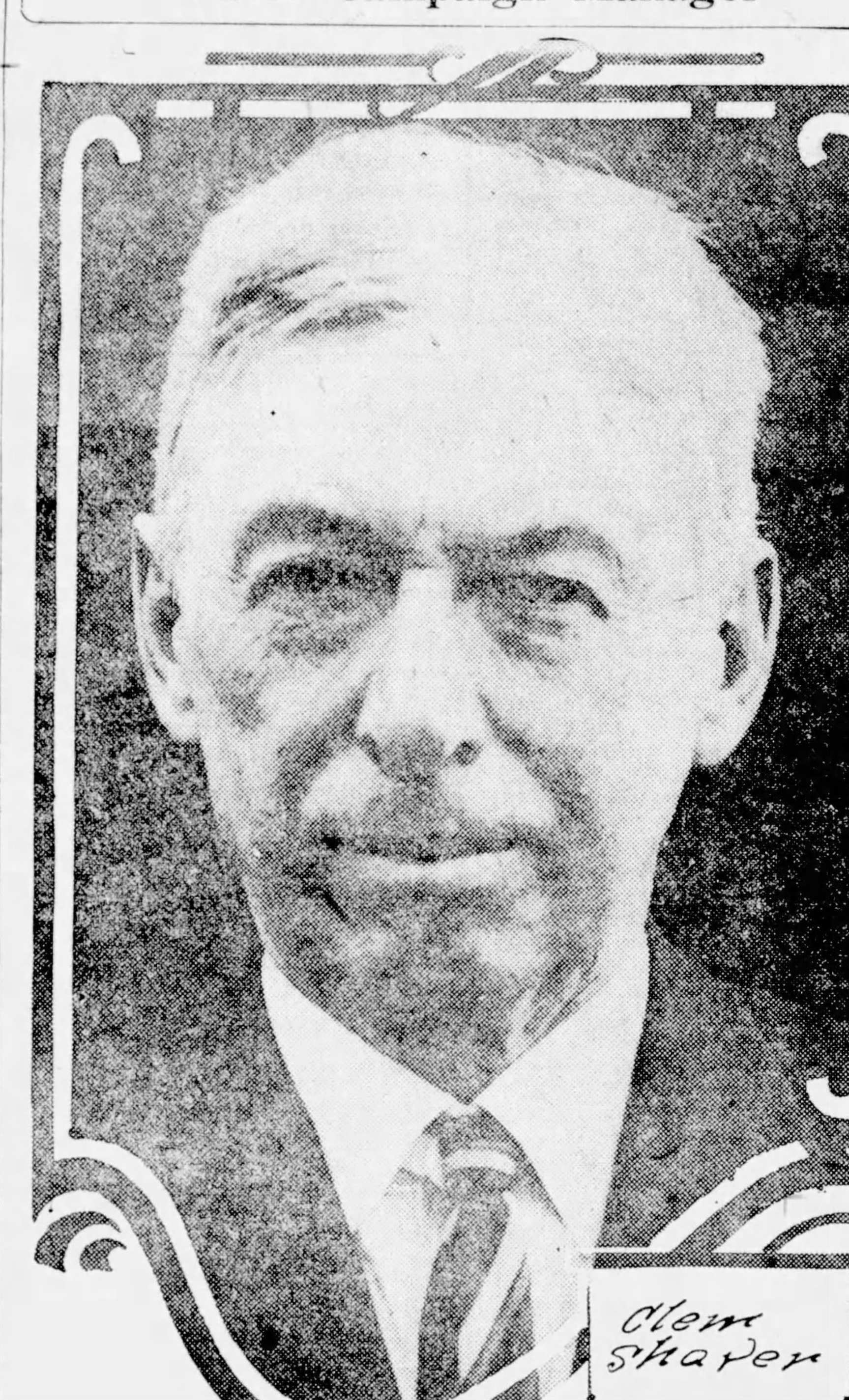
S.S.S. The World's Best Blood Medicine

Davis Campaign Manager



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CLEM Shaver of Clarksburg, W. Va., lifelong friend of John W. Davis, Democratic presidential candidate, has been selected as campaign manager.

G. O. P. TO COVER NATION IN FIGHT

Butler Declares Campaign Will Be Carried Into Every State.

Having determined on the outstanding features of the Republican campaign organization, National Chairman Butler and his aides last week turned to consideration of plans for conducting a nation-wide campaign.

Mr. Butler announced completion of the campaign organization plans in Washington, after a conference and then went to the White House to report to President Coolidge. He conferred at length with Mr. Coolidge, not only detailing the progress to date, but talking over plans for the future.

In making his announcement with respect to the campaign organization, Mr. Butler declared the Republican presidential contest would be carried into every section and would not be limited to any special groups of states.

Indications were given that the President might make more speeches than ordinarily had been planned, possibly eight to 10 in rather widely separated cities, but it was declared flatly that no final decision had been reached as to the number and not even a tentative decision as to the cities.

"We do not propose to seek support in one section of the country through concentrated and obvious effort and to try to gain it in another section by silence and evasion of issues," Mr. Butler said. His statement added that "the suggestion that the campaign must be centered here or there to assure success or that we must bombard any particular state or group of states, can come only from political parties or candidates that lack national appeal and viewpoints."

WHAT HAPPENS IF NO ONE CANDIDATE GETS MAJORITY

BY MARK SULLIVAN.

Here is an account of the mechanism that comes into operation when it happens that no one of the candidates for president receives a majority of the electoral vote, and when, therefore, the election is thrown into congress.

It is worth while to tell in detail just what follows when no candidate for the presidency receives a majority of the electoral vote.

The individual voter does not cast his ballot directly for Coolidge, Davis or LaFollette. He votes for a group of "electors"—Republican or Coolidge electors; Democratic or Davis electors; or LaFollette electors. These electors are instructed to vote for the presidential candidate under whose name they appear on the ballot. So that the voter is, in effect, voting for Coolidge, Davis or LaFollette, but indirectly.

Numbers Vary.

The numbers of these groups of electors vary in each state. The number each state has is equal to the number of congressmen it has plus two. For example, Arizona, which has two senators and one congressman, has three electors, while New York, which has 43 congressmen and two senators, has 45 electors. It is these electors who are chosen by the individual voters in November. A Republican in New York, for example, will vote for the 45 Coolidge electors. A Democrat will vote for the 45 Davis electors. A LaFollette man will vote for the 45 LaFollette electors.

After the selection of these electors in the various states, an intricate but almost unknown process ensues. Whichever group of electors is chosen in each state will meet in that state on the second Monday in January, that is, Jan. 12 next. At this meeting the electors go through the formality of casting their vote for whichever candidate for presiden they were identified with. If New York goes Republican, the 45 Republican electors will meet and register 45 votes for Coolidge, and so as to Davis or LaFollette, if either of these two should carry the state.

Counted in Congress.

Having registered their choice, the 45 New York electors forward the result to Washington. The electors in all the other states do the same thing on the same day. The results of these electoral votes in the various states having been forwarded to Washington, the next step takes place in the senate chamber, and in the presence of the senate and lower house of congress, on the second Wednesday in February. That will be Feb. 11 next. On that day the electoral votes from all over the country are counted. In ordinary years this completes the process.

This year, however, there may be, for the first time in 100 years, some complications. To be successful a candidate for president must have not merely more electoral votes than any other one, but actually a majority of the total electoral votes. The total electoral vote is 531. A majority is 266.

In every presidential election it has come about that one of the candidates for president has had the necessary majority. The reason is that in almost all the elections there were only two candidates, the ones representing the main parties. And in the years in which there have been third candidates the vote of these third candidates has been so small as not to interfere with one of the major candidates getting a majority. Even in 1912, when there were really three major candidates, Republican, Democratic and Progressive, the result was in substance a division of the Republican strength, so that Wilson got 435 electoral votes, Roosevelt 88 and Taft 8.

But this year the possibility is anticipated that no one of the three candidates for president may carry enough states, and of sufficient size, to get the necessary 266 electoral votes. Whatever the degree of likelihood, it rests upon the assumption that LaFollette will carry anywhere from one to 10 states—with anywhere from 13 electoral votes to as many as 70 electoral votes. If LaFollette should carry only Wisconsin, he would have but 13 electoral votes. If he should carry as many states as some of his supporters hope, he might have as many as 70 electoral votes, or even more. The assumption is that if LaFollette should get any such considerable number of electoral votes the remainder might be divided between Davis and Coolidge in such a way that neither would have 266. No one can foresee yet how the division of electoral votes among the three candidats will turn out. In any event, the rest of the machinery begins to move only on the assumption that no one of the three gets as many as 266.

Lower House Ballots.

If this happens, when the electoral votes are counted in the presence of the house and senate Feb. 11 next, the succeeding step will be that the lower house will proceed to ballot among the three candidates: Coolidge, Davis and LaFollette.

In this balloting by the house the members vote, not as individuals, but as state units. That is to say, New York, although it has 43 members, will have but one vote, while Arizona, with but one member, also will have one vote.

The consequence is that we must now look at the political complexion of the delegations from each state. Pennsylvania, for example, has 30 Republican congressmen and six Democratic. It would therefore cast one vote for Coolidge, South Carolina has seven Democratic congressment. It therefore would cast one vote for Davis.

In the house, 23 of the state delegations are prevailingly Republican and would ordinarily be expected to cast 23 votes for Coolidge. This, however, is subject to an important qualification. Twenty of the state delegations are prevailingly Democratic, and presumably would vote for Davis. Five of the state delegations are tied—are evenly divided between Republicans and Democrats, namely, New Jersey, Maryland, Nebraska, New Hampshire and Minnesota.

If each state delegation should vote according to whether it had a majority of Republican or Democratic members, the matter would be simple. There would be 23 votes for Coolidge and 20 votes for Davis, with the five evenly divided states presumably not voting.

Nominally Republican.

But the important qualification is that some of the states whose delegations in congress are nominally Republican, are only nominally so. For example, of the 11 congressmen from Wisconsin, 10 are Republican. But this Wisconsin delegation is only nominally Republican. It by no means follows that the Wisconsin delegation would cast its vote for Coolidge. On the contrary it is quite certain the Wisconsin delegation would vote for La Follette. The Wisconsin delegation throughout all the present congress has followed LaFollette quite regularly, and has ignored the fact that it is nominally Republican. To a less extent this is true of two or three other states. So it is quite within possibility that in the election in the house there might be 20 states voting for Coolidge, 20 for Davis and three for LaFollette, thus creating a deadlock.

If this deadlock arises in the house, the constitutional provision which then applies reads as follows: "If the house of representatives shall not choose a president . . . before the fourth day of March . . . then the vice president shall act as president, as in the case of the death or other constitutional disability of the president."

The question thus arises: Will there be a vice president? This takes us to the senate.

While the house is at work trying to elect a president, the senate is at work trying to elect a vice president. The 12th amendment of the constitution, which covers this point, reads: "The person having the greatest number of votes as vice-president (in the electoral count) shall be the vice-president if such number be a majority of the whole number of electors; and if no person have a majority, then from the two highest . . . on the list the senate shall chose the vice-president."

In the coming situation, if it arises, there is much importance in the fact that as respects the vice-presidency, the senate chooses one of the two highest; while as respects the presidency, the House votes among the three highest. Because the senate confines its balloting to the two highest, the assumption is that no deadlock will arise in the senate on the matter of the vice-presidency.

It would ordinarily be expected that the present senate, being Republican, would promptly cast a majority of its votes in favor of the Republican candidate for vice-president, Dawes. In the senate the voting is not by states, but by individuals. The present political complexion of the senate is 51 Republicans, 43 Democrats and two Farmer-Labor. This would seem, superficially, to give a narrow but safe majority to the Republicans. But here again it might be possible for some of those 51 nominally Republican senators to depart from their party and vote in such a way as to bring about a deadlock on the vice-presidency also. Among the 51 nominally Republican senators, there are La Follette himself, Brookhart and some others who hold their party ties very lightly.

It was stated above that if the lower house is deadlocked and therefore does not select a president by March 4, then, in the constitutional provision, "the vice-president shall act as President."

But just what does this mean? Does it mean the vice-president who shall have been recently selected by the senate—that is, Dawes or Bryan—assuming that the senate will not be deadlocked and will select one of the two?

Or does it mean something else? Does it mean that the man who has all along been vice-president shall be president? In the present situation we have no such pre-existing vice-president, for Coolidge, who was vice-president, has succeeded to the Presidency.

School of Thought.

There is a school of thought which insists that the Constitution does not mean that the vice-president newly selected by the senate shall be president, but means that the presidency shall be filled in the ordinary manner of succession in the case of disability of the president. If this school of thought is correct it would seem to follow that, since there is no vice-president now in office, the succession would descend upon the secretary of state, according to the presidential succession act of 1886, which provides that the succession passes down through the secretary of state, the secretary of the treasury, the secretary of war, and so on.

This latter question has never arisen. There has never been any occasion to decide whether the Constitution means that in the event of the failure of the house to elect a president the office shall be filled by the vice-president recently selected by the senate. Or whether the office shall be filled in the ordinary line of succession, which would mean in the present cast Secretary of State Hughes.

About all that can be said at this stage of the campaign is that in the nature of the present three-ticket situation, some or all of these possibilities exist and are real. So soon as the campaign shall have gone forward far enough to enable us to estimate what states La Follette will actually carry and the relative seriousness of the respective inroads he will make on the two parties in other states—by that time it will be feasible to appraise all these possibilities more accurately. Obviously everything depends on the degree of strength La Follette develops and in what states it is located.

The hottest region on earth is the southeastern part of Persia, where it borders the gulf. For 40 consecutive days in July and August the temperature has been known not to fall lower than 100 degrees, night or day.

FRANCE STANDS ALONE AGAINST BANKERS IN ALLIES' CONFERENCE

In some respects there is a tendency in the inter-allied conference to isolate France, not particularly because the other delegates do not appreciate the French viewpoint or the precarious position of the French premier, but simply because France alone is standing between the demands of the bankers and a settlement. It is the anxious desire of every delegate to reach a satisfactory agreement, along with the "now or never" feeling pervading the conference that undoubtedly is responsible for the situation.

Soon after the conference met it was plain that Great Britain, Italy and the United States were sticking together on the main issues, with France and Belgium, as usual, going hand in hand, but later it became evident that Premier Theunis of Belgium, had swung around to the Anglo-American ideal just as far as he dared.

Herriot in Quandary.

It was stated that if M. Herriot had a working majority in the French parliament that he well could have taken a chance on meeting the bankers' demands and got away with it, whereupon the conference would have ended several days ago. But it is an entirely different story when M. Poincare, the powerful leader of the opposition, is waiting for his scalp in the French senate on a charge that he could not settle international questions, or, if they should be settled, that he betrayed France in the settlement.

In a way, it might be described as a duel between the mind of the average American bond buyer and the average French voter. The bond buyer has his ideas on what would constitute a fair investment for his wife and children, and the French voter has his conception of how far the French premier shall yield France's rights to deal singly with Germany. The conflict is one in which M. Herriot is getting support from unexpected quarters, and the bankers are being pressed to be more conciliatory by the very leaders, such as Mr. MacDonald, who hitherto have been most eloquent in putting forward those principles which the bankers are now defending.

Digs Taken at U. S.

The British press is taking digs at the American financial viewpoint as offset by the idealism with which the American observers entered the conference.

But the bankers explain that the American bond market has its own peculiarities and it is easy to see how the French fail to understand it. In France when a loan is floated all is done by a few leading institutions, which merely notify clients what share they have been allotted and ask what disposition they wish made of their "purchase."

A formula which at one time looked as if it might be successful, namely, of issuing only a short term loan during the life of which the French would pledge themselves to take no independent action, has been thoroughly canvassed and dropped. The suggestion was made for a term as short as five or even three years, and if German revenues were insufficient for amortization it could be repaid by marketing German railway bonds or new industrial mortgages.

But the bankers argued that if it proved difficult to amortize a short term loan the public would be skeptical of further German credit, and the industrial mortgages would be difficult to market. A further objection was that the heavy repayments of a short term loan would burden German exchange.

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STONE IS FIRM ON PACKING RULE

Attorney General to Fight Reopening of Consent Decree Case.

Attorney General Stone has given instructions that any attempt to modify the consent decree taken during the Wilson administration against the "big five" Chicago packers should "vigorously be resisted." This was announced last week in a statement which denied that he had refused to make known his views on the subject.

The department of justice has observed indications, it was said, that counsel for some packing companies planned an "onslaught" on the consent decree entered in the District of Columbia supreme court by which the packing business was divorced from all other lines of effort in which they were engaged.

With this knowledge Mr. Stone immediately ordered his subordinates to be prepared to fight "and to hold on to the ground gained." He has told department officials that the government's position is "perfectly obvious" and believes that public interest requires that the department fight any attempt to reopen proceedings.

Information in the hands of the department appeared to indicate, it was said, that some packers proposed to ask modification of the consent decree on the ground that they had not admitted culpability in agreeing to the decree and the court, therefore, was without jurisdiction.

In connection with the case, the statement said the attorney general desired to give assurance that he would exercise every legal authority to prevent monopoly and protect the public. He added that there need be no fear that the government would not resort to "appropriate legal proceedings" whenever justified."

DEMONSTRATION CLIMAXES OPERA

Wagnerian Festival Finale Brings German Nationalist Display.

The opening performance of the Wagnerian festival in Bavaria developed into a nationalistic demonstration last week. During the finale of "Die Meistersinger," Hans Sachs' words, exhorting the citizens of Nuremburg — "if the holy German empire should crumble to dust, our sacred German art still would remain"—aroused an outbreak of patriotism on the part of the entire audience, which rose and vociferously joined in three stanzas of "Deutschland Uber Alles."

While nobody is suspected of having inspired the unusual climax to the initial performance, it was observed that the old monarchial colors were hoisted over the festival hall.

American devotees of Wagner, who lent lustre to the pre-war festivals, were sadly lacking when the curtain went up on the opening perforance of this, the 27th Wagnerian festival. A survey of the audience established the predominance of Germans and Austrians. The Wagner family is reported to be anything but pleased with the results of the Siegfried Wagner propaganda tour in the United States.

SPEAKER FLAILS POLITICAL SHIRKS

Tells Professional Women's Convention Country Faces Trouble.

Likening "this motion picture age in America" to the decadent hippodrome period in Rome, former Governor Edwin P. Morrow, Kentucky, speaking at the annual banquet of the National Federation of Business and Professional Women in West Baden, Ind., urged women to do their part in stemming the flood of political indifference.

Olive Joy Wright, Cleveland, first vice president of federation, presided at the banquet.

Unique Musical Setting.

A unique musical setting was provided by Alice Taylor Sweeney, Springfield, Ills., formerly of Atlanta, Ga., who played a medley of all of the state songs on the chimes as the thousand delegates from the various states, took their seats.

Former Governor Morrow said: "It is apparent that we are reaching a time feared by both Washington and Hamilton. Indifference and neglect of interest on the part of the people.

"Out of 50,000,000 voters in 1920 only 26,000,000 exercised the franchise. In 1922 the percentage was much less, only one voter of every two apparently taking sufficient interest in government and those who serve them to go to the polls and vote.

Sees Danger Ahead.

"With one-half of the electoral of the nation listless and indifferent to welfare, corruption cannot be rebuked, communism cannot be forestalled and folly can be expected.

"The voter who does not vote should not be penalized, but should be denied further exercise of the blood-bought privilege which he's too indifferent to exercise. We will never have government in business until business gets into government."

Commending the federation for the evident interest of its members in political things, Mr. Morrow said that voting should be regarded as a blood-bought debt of honor.

"It is a splendid sign of the times," he concluded, "when America's great association of business women manifest enthusiastic interest that they have shown in politics in this gathering."

GOLD REMAINS IN CALIFORNIA

Much Ore Still Available Despite Billion Taken Since 1848.

Despite the fact that gold placers in California have produced more than $1,000,000,000 since their discovery in 1848, they are not exhausted, according to a statement issued by the state mining bureau.

According to estimates based on the investigation, there is a total of something like seven billion yards of gravel distributed among the different drainage areas. Not all of this is practicable for working, but the bureau considers it safe to assume 60 per cent is feasible for mining. It should yield an average of about 15 cents a yard, says the report, and under hydraulic mining approximately $600,000,000 could be recovered from these drainage systems alone.

The report says: "A perfectly feasible plan for the working of this ground, under the provisions of the Caminetti act, is now suggested and is to some extent being carried out by private corporations. Should the work be amplified to cover the whole drainage system, it should properly be under the control of the national and state governments in conjunction."

Hines' Assailant Gets Compensation

Thomas M. Deaver, the Texas former service man who attacked Director Hines of the veterans' bureau in his office several weeks ago while the two were discussing Deaver's case, has been awarded further hospitalization, increased compensation and vocational training by the bureau's central board of appeals. Director Hines' approval of the board's findings was announced last week.

When Deaver apologized for his attack, Director Hines replied that it would have no bearing whatever on the disposition of his case.

Arabs Oppose Treaty

Palestinian Arabs are opposed to the treaty between England and the Hedjaz, Musa Kazim Pasha, president of the Moslem-Christian association of Palestine, said in a cable to King Hussein of the Hedjaz. The president of the Moslem-Christian association states that the Palestinian Arabs consider the treaty, which omits the independence of Palestine as a betrayal of the interests of the Arabs.

CAMPAIGN COST TO BE MILLIONS

Three Parties Expected to Break Expense Records This Year.

This is to be no piker of a presidential campaign. In the matter alone of funds to be raised it promises to be a record-breaker. It won't be surprising if the total collected and spent in behalf of the three major candidates—Coolidge, Davis and LaFollette—would run over $10,000,000.

From the Machinists' building headquarters of the "Independent Progressives" comes the news that $3,000,000 is the modest goal of the war chest to be filled for the purpose of electing the LaFollette-Wheeler ticket.

Will Spend Millions.

Neither the Republican nor the Democratic headquarters has made public its estimate of the budget necessary to put across the Coolidge-Dawes or the Davis-Bryan ticket, but it is unthinkable that either of the old parties will allow a novice to outdo them at the great game of financing a presidential campaign.

Four years ago the Republican national committee raised a campaign fund to elect Harding and Coolidge which totaled around $2,600,000. The Democratic national committee reported expenditures of about a million less. However, the Republicans acknowledged a deficit of $1,500,000, bringing their total up to $4,000,000, while the Democrats admitted that a New York bank held their note for a sum sufficient to bring their aggregate of 1920 expenses up almost to $2,000,000.

Limit Is Sky.

Between them, therefore, the Republicans and Democrats spent $6,000,000 and there is no reason to think they will spend less this year. Their capacity to spend, in fact, will be limited only by their capacity to collect. If they can raise more, they will spend more—and then some.

Every indication points to the most elaborate and expensive presidential campaign in the nation's history.

In past years cries of "buying the election" have operated as a powerful restraint on the collecting and spending. Usually the loudest cries came from radicals and progressives such as now are with great gusto helping to put through plans for the $3,000,000 LaFollette fund.

Davis Keeps Mum.

Four years ago, Governor James M. Cox of Ohio, the Democratic nominee, let out a wail at the campaign's start that the Republicans were raising an enormous corruption fund with which to defeat him and elect Harding. A senate investigation failed to sustain his charge.

The 1924 Democratic candidate, John W. Davis, carefully has refrained from making any such charge this year. Admitting a lucrative Wall street practice and a generous retainer from the famous financial firm of J. P. Morgan & Co., it has not seemed expedient to hint that the "money power" and "big business" are backing the Republican ticket this year.

EDUCATOR HITS RURAL SCHOOLS

One-Teacher Institutions Care for 3,000,000, She Says.

One-teacher schools to the number of 180,000 still exist in rural America, Professor Fannie W. Dunn of Teachers' college, Columbia university, said at a national rural school conference held under the auspices of the Columbia summer session.

Between 3,000,000 and 6,000,000 children receive their entire elementary education in these institutions, she said.

"It is wrong and unjust that we tolerate this inequality of educational opportunity," she declared. "If one-teacher schools cannot give a modern education, we should provide the kind of school that can. The nation-wide movement for consolidation of schools is an effort to do this."

She admitted, however, that for a long time to come it would be impossible to consolidate all schools. She stated that much could be done to improve the present schools, providing them with more proficient teachers, better books and facilities.

Other speakers included: Miss Elma Rood, director of health education, Mansfield, O.; Mrs. F. C. Beverly, principal of the farm life school in Whitmell, Va., and H. E. Lang consolidated rural training school, Ypsilanti, Mich.

CUTICURA HEALS SKIN TROUBLE

Pimples All Over Face and Neck. Large, Hard and Red. Could Not Sleep.

"I had skin trouble for three years. It started with a few pimples on my forehead and kept getting worse until the pimples were scattered all over my face and neck. They were large, hard and red, and festered and burned. The irritation caused me to scratch and I could not sleep.

"I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they helped me, and after using three cakes of Soap and two boxes of Ointment I was healed." (Signed) Miss Pansy Ellsworth, Rt. 2, Bonner Springs, Kans., Feb. 28, 1924.

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DRY EYES TURN TO HOOSIERLAND

Senator Watson's Scalp Hunt Gives Cramton Bill a Boost.

They're having a hot time about prohibition enforcement in Indiana.

Of course, politics is at the bottom of the upheaval.

That's why all those interested in enforcement are watching the proceedings. They figure that they're going to get ammunition for use at the next session of congress in support of the Cramton bill which passed the house in the closing days.

This bill would put all prohibition officers under civil service and create a separate bureau under the secretary of the treasury.

The principal cause of the present fuss is that Bert Morgan, the state prohibition officer, made mean remarks about the candidacy of Jim Watson, senator from Indiana, for the vice presidential nomination by the Cleveland convention.

Teams With Harry New.

Morgan got the place through the influence of Harry New, the postmaster general, when New was Watson's colleague. Bert has always trained with Harry in politics. The best information is that Morgan has made a fairly good official. No charges have been made against him.

Came convention time, as the title writers say. The word that Watson got from home was that Bert and the most of his 26 agents were going up and down the state sneering at the idea that Jim might be Coolidge's running mate.

The senator then decided that Bert should be cast into the outer darkness politically. He made a slight mistake, unusual for one of his political perspicacity.

His Plans Made Known.

He allowed it to become known that he was going to see Roy A Haynes, the prohibition commissioner, and get the place for one of his friends, Frank Rowley. When the church folk at home heard of this they bombarded all concerned in Washington with protests.

There's no complaint that Rowley isn't as good a prohibitionist as Morgan. The kick is that Bert has done well, and that there's no need for a change. The objectors can't see much in Watson's argument that he wants to take enforcement out of politics. They say it simply can't be done in Indiana.

"That's What They Say."

That's just what the national friends of enforcement say only they don't restrict the territory to Indiana or any other state. That's why they induced the Republican and Democratic national conventions to adopt a resolution practically supporting the Cramton bill.

The Republicans stood for civil service protection of the enforcement agents, but not for all who now are holding jobs. The Democrats urged such protection for all internal revenue bureau employes.

Cramton described just such a situation as that in Indiana in urging the passage of his bill by the house. His measure had the support of the Anti-Saloon league, the Civil Service Reform associations and of Secretary Mellon.

Beer Drinkers Win Ground in Canada

Twenty-three ridings voted wet and 17 dry in the beer plebescite held throughout the province of British Columbia, June 20, final official figures announced last week showed.

The total number of votes cast for sale of beer by the glass was 72,839, compared with 74,159 voting against the measure.

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